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THE COST.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

The cost at which the prize they gain
The world may never know
Who hear along their paths of pain
Fame's trumpets blow.
Nor heed the carrion critic throng
That cavils at and waits
To pluck the laurel from the song
At Glory's open gates.

It only hears the loud applause,
The trumpet's empty blare,
And thinks that it can know the cause
Which rends the startled air.
It helps to swell the loud refrain
Of triumph, which is brief,
Nor heeds it that the grandest strain
Is resonant with grief.

For such has been the poet's lot
Since Homer sang of old:
His song is golden in a spot
Where dross is more than gold.
And if success should crown the soul
Of one who soars to sing,
His fate may be to reach the goal
At last with broken wing.

MURIEL;
OR.
A DOUBLE VOW.

BY CLEMENTINE MONTAGU,
Author of "Fair as a Star," "A Wife's Revenge," etc.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—DOOMED.

To feel the time draw on,
To shudder at the gloom before, and weep the sunshine gone.—WHITTIER.

There was a cloud on Henry Lutterell's face, as there always was whenever Mark Dyson was spoken of. For some reason or other, he did not like the subject, but he caught his breath with a little gasp as his wife spoke.

"What did you say?" he asked sharply.

He had turned suddenly pale, as Adrienne had seen him do more than once before, with a curious, ashy look about his face that frightened her, she scarcely knew why.

"Are you ill, Harry?" she asked.

"No."

"You look it," Herbert Davis said; "your color is quite gone."

"It is nothing; it is over. I have had one or two of these attacks lately. Go on, Addie. You were telling us something about Mark Dyson. I am all right now—indeed I am. You need not look so scared."

"Well, you look less like a galvanized corpse," said his friend. "Your color is coming back a little. But, I say, Lutterell, you ought to be careful; spasms like that mean mischief."

"I don't think they mean much in my case. Anyway, I am quite well again now. Go on with your story, Addie. I don't think I quite understood what you said."

He poured out a glass of wine with a very shaky hand, and drank it hastily, his friend watching him the while.

"He must be awfully ill to make him so nervous," he thought to himself. "Poor Mrs. Lutterell! I wonder if she knows what it is. It looks like heart-disease, and not of the least dangerous kind, either."

Adrienne saw that he was better, and was satisfied. She had seen more than one of these attacks, and nothing had come of them, and she had come to think they were only what he said—passing spasms.

"I was telling you, Harry," she said, "that Miss Crosbie's lover is not dead."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that he did go in the Queen Esther. The man who married Miss Grant must be an impostor."

"I'm all at sea as to what you mean, my dear. You say he went in the Queen Esther?"

"Yes."

"And he was not one of the saved?"

"No."

"Then he must be as dead as all the host of Pharoah by this time. I think you have got your story in a muddle, or someone has been imposing on you."

"Someone has been imposing on you, Harry. Of course, I don't mean to say that the poor man is not dead now. He went down with the ship. Miss Crosbie had a letter that came home in a bottle, and was written at almost the last moment."

"I have not much faith in letters in bottles, my dear. I should be inclined to think that Miss Crosbie had been imposed upon. It would be a cruel hoax, but it has been perpetrated before now on other people."

"It wasn't a hoax, Harry."

"I think it was, my dear. There is ample proof that Mark Dyson did not go. He had his reasons, doubtless; but he threw up his chances at the last minute, and stayed at home."

"No, he did not, Harry."

"How do you know?"

"Mr. Crosbie told me—the same young gentleman that called here once before."

"Mr. Crosbie seems to be a very officious young man."

"Oh, no, he is not. He is very nice. He said he thought you ought to know what they had discovered, in case any more inquiries were made of you about this other man, whoever he is. They know that the Mr. Dyson that they knew went out in the ship. They have found it all out."

"I thought that everything that was to be discovered was found out before. It seems strange that they should suddenly elect to believe that he went, when they knew so well he did not."

"He did go, Harry. He had a berth in someone else's name. The gentleman did not go, and the name was never altered. He was seen on board, and, more than that, he sent a letter ashore by the pilot after the ship started. It is quite true, and you have been giving your word as to the respectability of some dreadful impostor. I have been thinking of that poor girl ever since I heard it."

"Of that poor girl—Miss Crosbie?"

"No, Miss Grant. Of course, she is not Miss Grant now. Whom can she have married?"

"Really, I don't see what business it is of ours. To tell the truth, Addie, I don't believe the story of the letter. I don't say Miss Crosbie did not have one, but I think it is a trumped-up affair. Mark Dyson never went in that ship. Perhaps he himself is at the bottom of the matter, and wants to be thought dead."

"I can't see why you do not believe it. I do."

"You like the romantic side of the question. If he went out in the Queen Esther, how could he write to me from France, and be married there on the very day the ship sailed?"

"What a strange story!" he said. "Have you ever seen him since?"

"No."

"Then I should fancy that Mrs. Lutterell is right, and that you have been imposed upon by some clever scamp. I hope the poor young lady won't have cause to repent her bargain. Anyhow, the real man is dead, and cannot come back to punish him for using his name. It would be an awkard *contretemps*."

"It is not impossible," Adrienne said. "Stranger things than that have happened."

"Than what?"

"Than Mark Dyson's being alive. He may have been saved by some good fortune, and come back again. I hope he will."

"My dear Adrienne, don't imagine anything so horrible."

"So horrible, Harry! It would bring such joy to that poor girl. I should be so glad to hear of it."

"No, you wouldn't. Let us talk of something else. I tell you, for that man to come back would bring misfortune—horrible misfortune on ——"

"On whom?" asked Adrienne, in surprise at his tone, which was harsh and bitter.

"On you—on everyone. It would bring ruin, I say. Whoever it was that went out in the Queen Esther, it was not Mark Dyson. I say it, and I know."

He spoke in a loud and excited tone, as if the subject were of vital importance to him. His eyes glared, and again they saw the ashy paleness overspread his face.

"Don't talk any more about it," he gasped, rather than spoke. "Never speak of it again. I ——"

His friend was only just in time to prevent his falling on the floor as the words died away in broken utterances on his lips. They laid him on the sofa, and Adrienne rang for assistance in a terrible fright, for they thought for a moment that he was dead. In a few moments they had the satisfaction of seeing him open his eyes once more, and in a little while longer he was able to sit up and talk to them once more.

"I've been spoiling your evening for you, old fellow," he said to his old friend. "I did not mean to be so weak. Was I talking nonsense when I fainted? I have an idea I was."

Adrienne had left the room for a minute, and the two men were alone.

"Nothing special. You were saying something about this gentleman bringing you to ruin if he came home, which does not seem very likely, for all Mrs. Lutterell's presentiments on the subject."

"Ah, I must have been very bewildered. I have very little idea of what Addie was saying for some time before. I am always giddy before these attacks come on."

"What are they? Do you know?"

Henry Lutterell smiled grimly.

"Yes, I know," he said.

"Heart-disease?"

"Yes."

"Does Mrs. Lutterell know?"

"Not from my telling."

"Then she ought to. You might ——"

"Yes, I know," said Henry Lutterell, filling up the gap. "I might drop dead any day, and I ought 'to set my house in order,' and all that sort of thing. I am not sure it would be kindness to tell Addie."

"I think it would be right."

"I don't know. She would worry herself into a fever whenever I had to go away, and help to bring about the catastrophe by making herself ill and me anxious. I think where ignorance is bliss, *et cætera*. No, I'll let Addie alone for the present."

"You have seen a doctor?"

"A doctor! I have seen half a dozen."

"And their verdict is ——"

"It has the merit of unanimity. They all say the same. I may live for years with care. I am to have no worry, no agitation, no cares—to be a vegetable, in fact. I must take my chance; there's no help for it."

"It sounds like an awful doom."

"I am getting used to it, I suppose. I don't often have these attacks. I don't know why, but the subject that cropped up to-night seems always to worry and upset me. I wish Addie would not talk about that man Dyson. He is a sore subject with me, for many reasons."

"And the business—does not that agitate you?"

"No; there is no need for any anxiety in that quarter. It is going all right. My manager is a thorough man of business, and saves me all the trouble. My house is in order as far as that part of it goes. I am going to put one little corner of it in your keeping, old friend."

"In mine?"

"If you will take the charge. Just before I met you, I was thinking how glad I should be to find a friend I could trust with it. Will you help me?"

"With all my heart. Is it anything relating to Mrs. Lutterell or her interests?"

"Oh, no. My very first act, when I knew what was the matter with me, was to set all things right for Addie. She will have no cares that money cannot take away. I'm not such a scoundrel as that. *She* will be safe."

Mr. Davis thought his friend must have been speculating, and that when he should die there would be found deficits in his money matters; but his next words dispelled that idea entirely.

"It is no money matter I want you to undertake," he said, "except that there is a trust in it. I want to leave something belonging to me in your charge. Will you undertake it?"

"I will."

"And be silent about it?"

"Yes."

"Thank you. I will write everything down, so that there may be no mistake. You will be kind to Adrienne when I am gone?"

"I will do all in my power for Mrs. Lutterell. But don't you think you are morbid on the subject?"

"No, the fact of talking about it won't hurry it. I hope to enjoy a good many years of life yet. To be quite ready for the end of it, and easy about those I shall leave behind me, is the best way for me to insure them."

CHAPTER XXXVII.—RESCUED.

Turning back with the novelist's privilege, we leave England and all that was happening there, and go out to the North Atlantic Ocean, some twelve hours after the Queen Esther and all on board of her went down in the storm that swept the sea with such sudden fury—a bright, sunny morning, with the blue water dancing in the light as if there was no such thing in this lower world as suffering and disaster, and the sun shining over all and penetrating the depths as if nothing more ghastly were hidden there than the bright coral and shimmering pearls that make such a world of wonders of the mighty depths.

The sea-birds flitted hither and thither, dipping and skimming over the surface of the water, and fish leaped and came to the surface in rejoicing, as if they, too, would give thanks that the world was so fair.

The tempest of the night had given place to a day of exceeding calm and loveliness, and through the soft beauty of the sea and sky ships passed and flitted like living things, with their white wings unfurled, as if they had had no battle with the powers of the sea and air in the night they were gone.

The Wave Queen, homeward bound from Sydney, with a fortune in gold stowed away in her hole, was one of these. She had escaped with scarce a ruffling from the tempest that had sent a better ship to the bottom, and everything about her was taut and trim and dry, as things should be on a well-governed ship.

The Wave Queen was a well-governed ship, small though she was; her crew were obedient to their captain, and all the duty of the ship had been well done so far; but all was not right on board, for all that, and the man who lay wellnigh helpless on a mattress on the deck knew it, and could do nothing.

She was a private venture, and her captain was part owner of the gold that lay hidden amongst her cargo. It was not known to many that she carried such valuable freight, and the captain knew that on his waning life hung the chances of its ever reaching England in safety.

He was very ill, and knew when he left Sydney that there was a chance he might never see his native land again; and he knew, also, that his crew were waiting for him to die to take possession of the ship and divide the spoils among them.

The plans had been well laid; all had been arranged before they left Sydney, but they were far out to sea before the captain knew that the mate, a man whom he trusted, and who had sailed with him for many a voyage, was one of the men who were "lifting up their heels against him."

He had discovered the plot quite by accident. There had been a day when he was so ill that it seemed as if it must be his last, and he had been left alone in the cabin while the mate took, as he nearly always did, the command of the ship in his place. He was a man to be trusted in all matters of navigation, and the captain was more like a passenger, by reason of his health.

He awoke, something refreshed, from a long sleep, to find himself alone in his cabin, and crept up on deck without meeting anyone. Voices speaking in a subdued fashion attracted his attention, and he paused, hidden by some barrels lashed on deck, startled by hearing his own name spoken in a tone he seldom heard from any of his crew.

It was with difficulty that he suppressed an exclamation of dismay when he found that they were plotting his death. To get rid of him and then take possession of the Wave Queen was the plan proposed, and but for the mate it would have been carried into execution. His voice was raised against it in a manner that set the matter at rest at once.

"Look here," he said, and in a manner that made them all listen to him, "there's not one of you that can do what you want by the ship, when the old man's gone, but me. You know that, don't you?"

They reluctantly admitted that they did.

"And we're about equally divided in our opinion on this thing. I've got two stout men on my side, and the lads. Isn't that how it stands?"

"Aye, that's right enough," growled one of the men—a tall, powerful-looking fellow; "two fools."

"Two pair of strong arms, anyway. Now listen to me. I am with you heart and soul in this business. The cap'en can't live to see England—I know that."

"Then why should you be so squeamish about helping him on his road?" asked the man who had spoken before. "It can't make any difference, as I can see."

"Robbery is one thing and murder is another," replied the mate. "I won't have hisblood on my head. He shall die master of his ship, poor devil."

"Aye, when we are in sight of England, and it is all too late. What's the good of that?"

"He won't last till then; he's going fast. It don't need a doctor's eye to see that. Anyway, his crew shan't kill him."

"Who's to hinder us?"

"Me!"

"You?"

"Yes, me. If a finger is laid on him, you'll have to fight me and the men that stand by me, and you'll find us tough customers to deal with, I can tell you."

Tough, indeed, they looked as they ranged themselves on the side of the mate, and the others knew well that they were the best men in the ship. They did not speak, and the mate went on:

"I'll stand by my captain to the last. He has been good to me, and I don't forget it. If he does live to reach England, why, he shall. I shall lose as much by that as you will, and more. If he does not, and he cannot—I know the signs too well—why, then, I'll take you wherever you wish to go, and deal fairly by you as far as the swag is concerned."

This, garnished with a good many expletives, was the substance of what the unhappy captain of the Wave Queen heard from his hiding-place. He knew only too well that it was true, and that the flat had gone forth from him—"Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die, and not live;" but he did hope, in spite of all, to see England again—to die with his wife's loving eyes looking down into his, and the clasp of her dear hand to make the step from time to eternity less terrible.

He *would* not die; he *must* live to take ship and cargo to England; and he crept back to his berth in all a helpless man's agony at the treachery of his friends.

He thought his crew loved him. So they did—he had treated them well—but their cupidity and greed got the better of them, and they were ready to sacrifice him and the ship for the sake of the gold that she carried.

Little wonder that the mate found him helpless and delirious when he went down to minister to him, and thought only that the disease had taken a bad turn, and that they should be free a little sooner than they anticipated. It was a queer part of this man's proceedings that he did all he possibly could for his captain, nursing him as carefully as if he were his faithful servant and best friend still, and striving his utmost to keep him alive; and he was sincere in doing it. He was ready to steal the gold and scuttle the ship afterwards, if the fates gave him the opportunity, but he would not make it. The captain should have his chance. If it failed him, why, then the ship was theirs. There was not a living soul to say what had become of her when she was missed, and she would be reckoned lost at sea.

The crew were sullen, but submissive. They could do nothing without him, and they dared not interfere with his proceedings. He had spoken truly, and the best men were on his side, and they dared not lift their hands against the captain or seek to shorten his waning life.

The mate was keeping a sharp watch on all that went on. Small time had he now for rest or recreation—all his energies and eyes were wanted on deck—when suddenly he saw a speck on the water. He could not make it out at first, but his glass showed it to be a piece of wreckage. There seemed to be more floating about as they neared it, and he watched it with interest.

"Some of last night's work," he said to himself. "Something has gone to pieces hereabout."

Nearer and nearer came the floating thing—a tangled mass of what had once been the ropes and cordage of a goodly ship, with here and there a spar to hold it up in the water—nothing to tell what ship had come to her end, only battered wood and twisted rope.

Suddenly something seemed to shape itself out of the confusion—a white speck in the midst of the black mass around it.

"It's a man!" he said, starting up. "Dead, I don't doubt—but a man for all that."

In a minute the boat was lowered, and the men were rowing away to the floating stuff. They went with a will, all their private differences merged in the one great delight—the prospect of saving a human life. They did not stop to think how inconvenient to their plans would be the introduction of a stranger on board their ship just now. They only saw the man there, and wanted to help him.

It was a difficult, dangerous task, but they succeeded. It was a risk of life and limb to get the poor waif of the sea disentangled from the ropes and splintered spars; but he was not dead, and as long as there was life in him Englishmen could not leave him to die.

They heard him groan when they touched him, and there had been a movement of the hands while they were cutting at the ropes that held him; but it seemed as if it was a corpse they lifted onto the deck of the Wave Queen, and they handled it with all the gentleness of a sailor's rough nature. To deal carefully and softly with any helpless thing seems to be part of the nature of men who go to sea, and it might have been women's hands that ministered to the wants of the hapless creature they had picked up from the sea. It was only when he began to come to himself that they began to think what effect this appearance among them might have upon their plans.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—ALONE.

And now I'm in the world alone,
Upon the wide, wide sea.—BYRON.

A sore mass of wounds and bruises was the rescued man, but there was nothing to affect his life, and in two days from the time when they had taken him on board the Wave Queen he was able to talk to them and answer their questions.

He had been a passenger on board the Queen Esther, he told them, and she had foundered in the storm of the night before they found him. They did not ask him his name, and he did not tell it. It was not designedly at first, but afterwards he came to think it was.

There was something very odd about the manner of the men, he thought—a queer restraint and a hesitation when they were asked where they were bound for that he could not comprehend, very unlike the way of sailors. He had received evasive answers from everyone on that point; directly contradictory ones from two of the men, one of whom had said that they were bound for England, and another for the South Seas. He set it down to the fancy that they had been drinking, until he found that the intelligence had been both true and false. When he was rescued he was confident that the ship's course was Englandward, and he was equally sure that it was changed in the space of a very few hours. They were heading direct south again, and he was told they were bound for the South Sea.

It was very odd, and he began to wonder whether the Wave Queen was engaged in any illicit traffic, and he racked his brain to find out, without being able to come to the smallest idea on the matter.

Everybody was very kind to him; but it seemed, somehow, as if they were all in league not to talk to him. He asked for the captain, guessing intuitively that he had only seen his chief-officer as yet, and he was told he was ill.

"Dying, I may say," the mate said. "He is quite unconscious now. He should never have started on this voyage, but he was anxious to see home once more. He won't, poor fellow! He has not many hours to live. I have been in command virtually all through the passage."

"May I not see him?"

"If you wish it, yes," replied the mate, after a slight hesitation. "There is no reason why you should not, though he cannot speak to you."

He gathered from their new passenger's manner that he suspected something wrong, and he thought it best to comply with his request. Whatever suspicions he might have had, all vanished at the sight of the wasted form, laying there so still as to make him doubt whether there were any life left in it. The captain was dying of some wasting disorder, and there was nothing in the mate's manner towards him to warrant any belief in foul play. A few hours afterwards he was told that the captain was dead, and that they were preparing to bury him.

Everything was done decently and in order. The crew assembled on the deck and listened to the burial service read by the mate; and the coffin slid down the plank into the blue water without a sign that there had been anything wrong, or that the owners of the Wave Queen had seen the last of her.

Direct south they were speeding, so that the tale of their going to England must have been a blunder. The mate averred it was when he was questioned. He was captain now, and the men seemed perfectly satisfied with his rule, and obeyed his slightest behest with an alacrity that had appeared to be wanting while the captain was actually alive.

The new commander showed himself perfectly capable of his work, and everything went on like clockwork under his rule. Still there seemed to be something not right, something that they were keeping a secret, and their passenger felt uncomfortable, without knowing why. They knew his name now. After the death of the captain they asked him openly, and seemed anxious to know all they could about him.

He told them all. He was Mark Dyson, and he had been going out to Africa in the Queen Esther on business of the greatest importance. He begged that they would transfer him to the first ship that passed them, or put him ashore at any port they might touch at, as he was most anxious to communicate with his employers.

This they promised faithfully to do; but he could not help fancying there was something in the mention of the name of the firm who were sending him out to Africa that disconcerted the mate when it was mentioned.

"You know them?" he asked.

"Hardly. I have heard of them."

"It will be of the greatest importance to them and to me that they should hear of me, even if I cannot get home. You will not lose a chance?"

"You shall have the very first."

"You will be no losers by your goodness to me. It would have been so much easier to have left me to die."

"And much safer," the captain said to himself. "It might have been the better way, perhaps."

He had a solemn conclave of the best of his men that night, after their passenger had retired to his berth; and Mark Dyson would have been not a little astonished if he could have heard it. It occurred to him more than once that the Wave Queen kept out of the way of passing ships, instead of trying to attract their attention; for as surely as they caught sight of a sail in the distance, and try to make for it, so without fail did it seem to alter its course, and get away from them.

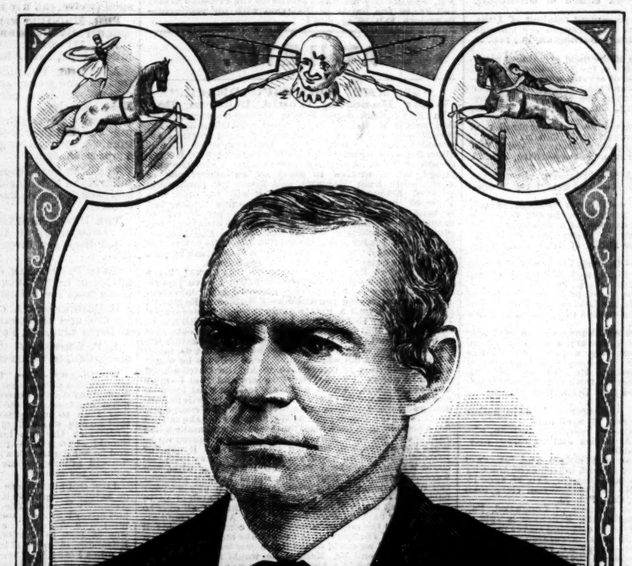
It struck Mark Dyson that it was their ship that turned about; but he was laughed at for his fancy, and told that they were just as anxious to send letters home as he could possibly be.

"I've lots of papers I want to send to England," the captain said. "They won't know anything about that poor fellow's death for months if we don't speak a ship; but it does happen so sometimes; we go a whole voyage and never come near enough to speak one, and sometimes they are as thick as blackberries on a bush."

Again and again white sails flitted past them and disappeared, never coming near enough to be spoken, and Mark Dyson's heart died within him as he thought of home and poor Katie watching and waiting for the news that would never come. He thought of his message from the sea, and wished—oh, how earnestly—that he had not sent it.

He had flung it from him when the Queen Esther was sinking from him under his feet, and leaving him struggling in the dark water, in what he thought was his last glimpse of life, and the winds and waves might have carried it where it had been picked up, and chance might have taken it to Katie. He pictured her grieving over his death, as he knew she would grieve. He knew nothing of the still greater trouble that had come to her first in the thought of his unfaithfulness—a trouble so great that the bitter news of his loss had brought relief instead of sorrow.

It was very hard not to be able to tell her he was alive; to have the words ready to send her, and not get a chance of passing them on to any friendly hand. The more he thought, the surer he felt that it was no accident that prevented him from communicating with passing ships. He felt that he was watched; that whenever a sail came in sight there was always someone by his side—accidentally, of course, but still there, as if to interfere with him should he attempt any communication.



LEVI J. NORTH, EQUESTRIAN.

He was powerless, and could do nothing; but he began to be seriously afraid that he was in the hands of unscrupulous men, who would not hesitate to get rid of him if they saw their way, and he wondered much what the cargo of the Wave Queen might be. He had seen nothing that showed it to be of any special value. She was well provisioned, and had been partly laden with tinned and preserved meats. He was told this much, doubtless, to account for the variety and goodness of the food that was served, and which the captain frankly told him was part of the cargo.

"I shall have to have a reckoning with the owners about it when I get ashore," he said; "but I am acting under the command of my predecessor. There was some mistake in provisioning the ship when she started, and he took these cases over. I shall get in other things at the first port we stop at."

"And where will that be?"

"Rio."

"Ah! I can get home from there."

But Mark Dyson never saw Rio or any other port. For some reason or other, the Wave Queen went straight on her journey round Cape Horn. They had a tempestuous time of it, as most ships have passing through those perilous straits, and it was only after a terrible struggle that the little vessel made her way into the Pacific, and began to head northward for the peaceful Islands of the great Archipelago, instead of keeping the coast.

One evening after Mark Dyson had just drank a glass of grog, he suddenly staggered, and would have fallen but for the captain's arm. For one brief moment his mind grasped what had happened, and he strove in vain to recover himself.

"Villain, you have drugged me!" he gasped; but almost before the words were out of his mouth he had sunk down in utter and helpless insensibility.

When he awoke the fresh air was blowing on him, and the bright tropical moon shining down on him with a brilliancy that made the night like day. He was lying on his back, unhurt and unbound, and when he could raise his head and look about him he found that he was in a little boat—alone upon the sea!

TO BE CONTINUED.

TO THE ONE I LOVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

When silver stars serenely shine
Like jewels in the Summer skies,
Almost as bright—seems to me—
Almost as bright as your dear eyes;
When the pale moon sails slowly up
Along that field of azure blue,
At that still, solemn, witching hour
What does your constant lover do?

Dear love, bend to my lips your ear,
So you not even a word may lose,
The while I whisper, soft and low,
And tell you what your lover does:
Ah! let not blushes strew your cheek!
Nay, do not turn away your head!
At that still, solemn, witching hour
He generally goes to bed!

J. H. B.

THE EVENTFUL CAREER
OF
LEVI J. NORTH,
THE FOREMOST EQUESTRIAN OF HIS DAY,
INCLUDING

A True Record of his accomplishment of the first Somersault ever turned while Standing on the Back of a Running Horse. With Anecdotes and Recollections of Persons and Events, and an Account of Some Remarkable Feats.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARLES H. DAY.

Levi James North was born in the township of Newtown, Long Island, June 16, 1814. In 1826 there was a circus playing under canvas in Brooklyn, in the Military Garden, where the Court-house now stands. The stock was sold and came into the possession of Quick & Mead. Young North apprenticed himself to Isaac Quick of that firm. They also had an interest in a small menagerie exhibiting in the South under the immediate management of Jerry Pogue and Elnorris Titus. Quick & Mead shipped direct from New York to Richmond, Va., by schooner, making the trip in nine days.

The performers in the company were Samuel P. Stickney, Major De Groot, Chris. Hughes, clown; William Lawson, ringmaster, and who also played Billy Burton and comic-songs; James Melmond, an apprentice-boy, often confounded in reminiscences of the arena with J. R. Raymond the manager; and Walter Raymond, brother of James, a vaulter. There was no lady-rider in the company.

The adveriser was a man by the name of French, who traveled on horseback, and carried his stock of printing in two saddle-bags. The bills in size were square quarter-sheets, illumined by two cuts at the head, one depicting an equestrian act, the other a performer balancing his body above an overturned chair, his hands resting on the rounds thereof. Major Winn, a versatile musician, who boasted of the double accomplishment of being a manipulator of the violin and of the hurdy-gurdy, was sent on to the menagerie. Music for the circus was supplied by a Dutchman named Saunders, who played the hurdy-gurdy, and the performers took turns in beating the bass-drum. On the occasion of Saunders' benefit he appeared as a musical moke in an act similar to that of the late Swaine Buckley, and occasionally performed by street musicians. The hurdy-gurdy was called on the bills "King David's Cymbals."

The ring-stock consisted of Romeo, a trick-horse; Juliet was a skewbald, and matched Romeo; Fanny was the Billy Burton mare; Lilly, a sorrel mare, on which young Levi learned to ride; Lady, a cream-colored mare; Arab, a small but powerful Cannuck horse, ridden by S. P. Stickney; a horse called Doctor, used on the wagon; and Bob, a pony afterwards roken to do Billy Button.

The canvas was about fifty feet across, permitting of but little seating accommodations. In after-years Mr. Stickney informed Mr. North that the expenses averaged only about $35 to $40 per day. They carried side-poles, but a new centre-pole was ordered at every stand. The canvas was put up by the "band" and performers. One two-horse wagon carried everything except the carb. The performers traveled on horseback, riding the stock through the routes. Arrived in town, the covered wagon was used as a dressing-room. Performers dressed at the hotel for the parade. S. P. Stickney, being a star, was distinguished from the stock by an ostrich plume which he wore in his hat. Saunders led the procession, playing a keyless bugle. The parade brought up at the canvas, and the show began as soon as the people were in, the paraders remaining mounted and riding in for the entree. Except in the larger places, performances were given only in the afternoon. Mr. Stickney was the only person who wore tights; the other performers wore shirts and loose-fitting pants. No tights were to be purchased in the country. When the circus did not exhibit in the afternoon, the managers permitted the performers to give a room-show for their own benefit.

Mr. North first stood on a horse's back in practice at Raleigh, N. C. In those days there was no Stokes' "mechanic" to inspire confidence in the pupil and save him from a tumble. The novice held on to a rawhide, while the tutor ran at the horse's side. After five or six days' practice Master North made his first appearance before an audience as an equestrian at Camden, South Carolina. James Raymond was riding bareback. It was the rule that apprentices should get all the properties, such as coffee for Billy Button and snuff-box, make the balloons, etc. "Jim" Raymond did not have his roota ready, the ringmaster forbade his going into the ring, and thus it was that young Levi was thrust before the public. He rode on a saddle, jumped his whip, and finished with the waving of flags.

Some of the feats that were a feature at that time are worthy of mention. One was leaping over a dining-table set with crockery and glassware for dinner, the horse running under. Mr. Sickney jumped through double balloons which were supposed to represent an English mailcoach. He accomplished the feat successfully, and alighted on his horse without difficulty. Levi became a favorite of the ringmaster, and, after his debut, used to ride from town to town with that important functionary.

At Columbia, S. C., the managers erected an amphitheatre with board sides. At that time there was only one street in the town. The menagerie came up, and the two shows were combined. They had the original elephant Columbus, performed by a negro called Bill; a lion, a tiger, a performing pony and a monkey. The monkey rode the pony, and was introduced by Bill, the negro aforesaid. The menagerie brought with them three performers —George Nichols, a clown and fine tumbler; Wm. Kelly, who excelled in tumbling; and Paddy Welch, a vocalist, whose favorite song was "Tippitty Witchitt." The united bands now consisted of a hurdy-gurdy, a violin, and a bass-drum. Columbus, Mr. North believes, died about 1828, at Snyder's Hotel, on Second street, Philadelphia. There was quite a somersault mania among the performers, who somersaulted off a table; also blindfolded and with their hands tied. Master North was ambitious, and determined to do all that others did, and excel them if possible. He was daily somersaulting off a running horse.

The two shows next moved to Augusta, Ga., but opened in opposition to each other. The circus exhibited in a building which had previously been erected for the purpose. They remained all Winter. Lawson was discharged, and John Rogers joined the company with his son Charles J., now in retirement. John Rogers came to America in 1816 with Mr. North's father-in-law, James West, who brought a company over from England, and produced "Timour the Tartar" in 1817. Master Charley Rogers danced a Highland-fling, and his father played ringmaster. Dan Minnich, a slack-rope vaulter, who also did feats of strength, was added to the company. When they started out in the Spring (1827), a man named Aaron Barker was hired to transport the curb. They toured through Georgia. Barker at length seceded, taking with him Nichols, Kelly and Major De Groot, with the intention of starting a circus. He engaged James Hunter, said to be the first bareback-rider that ever came to America but who was past his prime. Major De Groot returned to Fogg & Quick, on account of salaries not being paid. Hunter struck for his wages, exciting the ire of Barker, who exclaimed:

"I'll kill you, anyhow!"

It is stated that Barker was a desperate man, and had both the ability and the disposition to put his threat into execution. Hunter sought safety in flight. On the site of the city of Columbus stood a solitary house. Fording the river, North entered an Indian cabin to seek shelter. It appeared deserted at first, but, as redskin after redskin began to put in an appearance, the equestrian "scooted." The company cut their way through the Cherokee Reservation, felling trees and clearing away undergrowth as they moved. In Montgomery, Ala., was one small frame hotel, and they had to cut away trees and brush to make a lot to exhibit on. All down by the river and where the city now is was a dense canebrake. Selma consisted of two houses just erected, and the woodmen were busily engaged in cutting down the forest.

Returning to Columbia, they met Asa Smith and Ben Brown, and the shows were united under the name of the Washington Circus. Asa Smith was the husband of Mrs. Yeamans, the female rider. Appearing in Savannah Christmas-night, Master North took a benefit, a pink-satin programme of which he still preserves. He was announced thereon as "The Young American Prodigy." A Mr. Creighton sang a song. Of him Mr. North says: "He was a gentlemorian, a perfect gentleman, and a fac-simile of Sam Long. He had a peculiarity—he could never go in the ring without a whip in his hand. On this occasion Master Raymond played ringmaster to his boy-comrade's principal act, which was concluded by throwing a wonderful backward somersault off his horse, his horse going at full speed." Master Rogers (Charles J.) played clown. The "Lilliputian Clown" (Rogers) rode an act, and Master North officiated as ringmaster. The beneficiary also appeared in "Metamorphose of the Sack" on two horses. In this act North was placed in a sack, and, after byplay between the clown and the ringmaster resulting in a wager, rode three times around the ring, and, freeing himself from the bag, appeared in skirts. There was plenty of vocalism in the programme. Ricardo, an Israelite, sang a song, and Sam Stickney sang "The Waterman." "Billy Button" concluded the entertainment, under the title "The Liliputian Haunted Tailor, or Young Mr. Button's Unfortunate Journey to Brentford," in which Masters North, Rogers and Raymond appeared. The engagement in Savannah was in a building, and when the company moved to Charleston they found two buildings which had been especially erected for arenic exhibitions.

In the Fall of 1828 the managers built the Washington Circus on the old York road, Northern Liberties, Philadelphia. There Mr. North first met Richau, a scenic-rider who did "The Death of the Moor:" John Whittaker (brother of Frank Whittaker, the referee of cake-walks and judge at pedestrian matches, whilom clown and middle-man), who rode bareback; Jim Hunter, before alluded to, was also a member of the company, and rode bareback and danced the tight-rope. Ben Stickney, brother of Sam and uncle of Robert Stickney, our present well-known equestrian, was a rider, and appeared in the horse-dramas. During that Winter they produced a succession of equestrian plays. Spring opening, they traveled in Pennsylvania. At this time Sam Stickney had accomplished the hitherto unparalleled feat of throwing seven somersaults. Frequently days were lost in moving to a place of exhibition; but, arrived in a town such as Harrisburg, Pa., it was not unusual for the show to remain a fortnight. One of the features of the performance was a stilt-dance, six or eight participating therein. Sometimes two of the performers, made up as two old man and an old woman, would walk out on tall stilts, impersonating "The Cobbler and his Wife" as an advertisement.

Fourth of July was a lively day in Harrisburg, and there was an abundance of amusements. In addition to the circus there came to town a hall-show consisting of three people, and on top of all a menagerie. The circus parade showed up eight horses. Then the menagerie sent out a monkey on horseback. To cap the climax, the hall show then paraded its forces. Two of the performers appeared in character, wearing their best stage-clothes. The third wore the motley of a clown. The first actor played the violin as he led the way, and the clown throwed an occasional handspring to the delight of the gaping crowd. Here, also, a quarter-race came off between Shad, the quarter-horse of the circus, and the "dark horse" belonging to the menagerie. The menagerie folks imagined that they had a walk-over, as their animal was supposed to be a fiver, and was kept on purpose for quarter-races. The race was run without the knowledge of the circus-proprietor, Shad being taken from the stable on the sly. The course determined on was a road that ran alongside of the canal. The distance was marked out, and young North was selected to mount Shad. Mr. North relates that it was fortunate that the horse ran towards home, else there is no knowing when he would have stopped. As it was, he ran so fast that his rider could not see, and he only stopped when he brought up at the stable, the winner of the stakes, with plenty of time and distance to spare. The amount of the stakes was three dollars.

The salaries were not munificent. Ricardo, clown; John Whittaker, rider; S. P. Stickney, rider; Richau, James Raymond, Charles J. Rogers and Dan Minnich were paid from $11 to $12 per week, all the rest $6. The apprentices occasionally received a roll of twenty-five big coppers. If the show took $125 to $150, the managers wrote to their friends in Philadelphia in regard to the big business. The expenses averaged about $40 a day.

In the Winter the show returned to Philadelphia; this was the termination of Mr. North's apprenticeship. He then engaged with Handy & Welch to go to Cuba. Charles Laforrest, a very famous bare-back rider of the day, was secured. A juggler by the name of Thompson was also a member of the company. His performance of the "rings," the familiar feat of magicians, was considered marvelous. The expedition sailed from New York in a Baltimore clipper for Havana. Handy & Welch had exhibited in Cuba the previous season, but prior to that no circus had exhibited there in twelve years. That one was owned by Peppin & Breschard. Handy & Welch played only on Sundays and the afternoons of holidays, which were numerous. The condition of affairs on the island at this time may be judged when it is stated that the circus exhibited outside the city, and that it was dangerous for people to be out in that locality after sundown, the desperadoes not hesitating to rob the patrons of the circus, and going so far as to pull the earrings out of the ladies' ears.

Having exhausted the patronage of Havana, the managers decided on visiting Matanzas, and secured as a guide the notorious Roboyer (the writer spells the name as pronounced, without vouching for the accuracy of the orthography), a land and sea pirate who had secured his freedom by removal from Moro Castle in chains and fighting the most vicious beast in the bull-pen for the edification of the populace and the officials. Roboyer, after his liberty and escape from death, took up his residence in Havana, having apparently reformed. Before the circus company set out on their journey under the pilotage of the ex-pirate they received a sealed letter, with the mysterious request that it should not be opened until the party were well on their journey. Yankee curiosity led to the opening of the letter before their departure, and they were wellnigh frightened out of their wits to find that it contained a warning of impending danger. It went on to say that they would be led into a trap by the Spanish rubber, and probably never be heard of again. The letter came from the proprietor of the bull-pen. The pirate's rage was terrible when he came to hear of the epistle. After he was over his burst of passion, and had expressed himself freely to the man of the bull-pen, he drew himself proudly up and exclaimed, with a tragic air that meant every word he said:

"Rather than one drop of the Americans' blood should be shed, or harm come to a hair of their heads, I would die!"

Thus reassured, the circus company set out for Matanzas. As they moved through the country they found the name of their leader a terror. The mention of his dreaded name secured immediate attention at both inn and plantation. Occasionally he met his old pals, who treated him with deference, and extended civilities to the travelers on account of the presence of their old chieftain. One night North was riding in the rear of the column, when two horsemen appeared to him from a cross-path. He relates that their horses in his eyes loomed up mountain-high. Whatever was their purpose, a sientorian "What do you want?" and a string of Spanish oaths from Roboyer sent them on their way. Halfway in their journey, while moving along a mountain-path, the robber announced that he had lost his way, and ordered a halt while he made a reconnoisance of the situation. Roboyer disappeared in the gloom, and, after a patient waiting for his return, the awful impression fell upon the Americans that the pirate had led them to their death—that they were in ambush, and on the eve of being robbed and murdered. A series of whistles that rang through the death-like stillness of the night confirmed their fears. Roboyer the robber was signaling to his pals! When they were worked up to the highest pitch of excitement, and were one and all in a cold sweat, the pirate returned, singing an old Spanish air, and making the woods ring again with his vocalism. He had found the path, and Matanzas was reached in safety. Roboyer the robber had kept his pledge.

While in Matanzas a Yankee schooner arrived from

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1880.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOW REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

MANY READERS, Buffalo.—If A wanted $50 to boot, and B wanted $15 to boot, and they agreed to split the difference, A is to be paid $17.50, as the "split" of $35, which latter is the "difference." Had B been willing to give $15 when A wanted $50, then an agreement to split would have necessitated the payment of $32.50 by B to A. The usual error in this matter is in supposing that because A wants $50 and B wants $15 *to boot* they are $65 apart, and hence the answer that B must pay $32.50. This is clearly absurd, because it makes A pay that sum where he had expected to be paid $15, thus making to him a difference of $47.50, while the only difference to A is that he gets all but $12.50 of what he originally demanded. A shorter way to illustrate the absurdity of the $32.50 theory is to say that A wants $50 to boot and B $40. There is the difference of but a dollar between them, but in one view they are $25 apart. Should B pay A $40.50 in splitting the difference?

J. M., Litchfield.—You never saw anything of the kind in this paper. There is scarcely a week that we are not advocating the contrary doctrine, viz., that at regular euchre there cannot be two lone hands. Even if there could be, it would be nonsense to allow one party to score four points for having made three tricks, while the other has to make five tricks to score four. This nonsense is one of the principal features of a game called "Cinch," wherein a player is permitted to call for his partner's best card and go alone against another with the aid of that card, and to get four points for three tricks; but euchre and railroad euchre are two different games. In betting that there can be two lone hands at a time at euchre, and not specifying that the game shall be railroad euchre, you lose.

W. R. G.—1. Tom Allen was beaten by Bob Smith (the Liverpool dark), near Liverpool, Eng., June 2, 1864; by Posh Price, at Sutton Coldfield, Eng., July 28, 1862; by Charley Gallagher, at Carroll Island, near St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 23, 1869. Allen being knocked out of time in the second round; by Mike McCool, on a claim of foul, near St. Louis, June 15, 1869; by Jim Mace, near New Orleans, La., May 10, 1870, ten rounds being fought in 44min; and by Joe Goss, on a claim of foul, in Kentucky, Sept. 7, 1876. The latter fight was for the championship of America. 2 Allen is looked upon as champion of England. Dwyer and Elliott fought for the American championship in May, 1878, the former winning, but subsequently resigning the title, which, through default, came into possession of Paddy Ryan.

R. F. B., Flint.—According to your statement, O'Connor fouled Ryan, and ought to have been disqualified for so doing. However, the referee's decision, whatever it was, is final, even if O'Connor had touched his opponent, he was subject to no penalty.

GOB CAN, Columbia.—We know nothing about this game, or at least do not recognize it under the name here given. Applying to it the principle that covers all other games of cards, the hand of deal is void in which the nine card is found, should the deck was foul, a queen being lacking. All deals prior to that discovery are to stand.

STONE, Fort Trumbull.—The answer was right, so far as the one concerned. In transcribing the question, the word "threes" was put in place of "sixes," and vice versa. Three threes and two sixes were the cards inquired about by "J.," and their count is eighteen. Three sixes and two threes count twenty.

T. A. B., Charleston.—1. Out of print. 2. Published in London, Eng., at $12 per year. You can subscribe for it through the International News Co., 31 Beekman street, this city. You cannot get single copies of it here. 3. We have none for sale; but you may frequently see them advertised in THE CLIPPER.

DIPLOMACY, San Francisco.—1. Strictly, no one but the player or the opponent has a right to call a foul, the attention to the fact that it is being "roughed in." No. 4, like everybody else, should himself watch and keep track of the play. We do not know what you mean by "Does the table play?"

J. K. M., Philadelphia.—If upon measurement (and in case of dispute there should be such) the tape-line proved it was found that the bird was out of bounds, it was lost to the shooter. The judges ought not to have refused to measure.

OLD READER, Jefferson.—1. The starters over the Metairie Course April 6, 1861, in the four-mile race, were Panic, Planet and Lightning. Panic won, Planet second, and Lightning third. 2. At the four-nail game the player loses his carom if his ball goes off the table.

J. C., Boston.—At poker all the players should discard before the one of them is served. There is no objection to the other method, provided all are agreed to it. In case it engenders a dispute, however, there is nothing to fall back upon but the rule.

SCOTT.—No regular match was ever made between Tom Sayers and Jim Mace, but money was twice put up as for a match, and twice articles for the same were drawn, but the second time Mace took the forfeit, Sayers' friends opposing the making of the match.

ANDY, Albany.—Joe Goss was born in Bethnal Green, Eng., in 1838, and his first fight was with Jack Roose, in 1859. Goss winning. He used to mill at 150lb, but in his last fight, in 1876, he scaled 160lb.

PENDERGAST, Cincinnati.—Daniel O'Leary defeated E. P. Weston in a walking match, six days, for $5,000, at Agricultural Hall, London, Eng., April 3 to 7, 1877. O'Leary walked 520 miles, and Weston 510.

G. F. H., Newark.—1. The area of Great Britain and Ireland is more than two and a half times that of the State of Iowa. 2. The area of Ireland is 32,524 square miles, while that of this State is about 47,000.

JOHN W. HALPIN, Boston Highlands.—Daniel O'Leary won the six-day go-as-you-please first time it was contended for in London, and the second time in a match contest with a pedestrian residing in this city.

P. R., Quincy, Pittsburg.—The late Ned O'Baldwin was born in Lismore, Ireland, in January, 1840, stood 6ft. 8½in. without shoes, and at the time of his death, in the fall of 1877, weighed in condition over 320lb.

C. R., Waltham.—"May no sorrow ever come to you and I" is not grammatical. It is, however, permissible in poetry if the sentiment be worth it, and cannot be well expressed without sacrificing the sense, strength or beauty of the verse.

I. H., Chicago.—There is no difference in the count, whether the hands be a two six, two sixes and a four, a four, two fours and a six, or two sixes, two fives and a four. All count twenty-four.

K. K., Plymouth.—1. To fill the club-swinging is twenty-two years old, and commenced swinging the muscle-developers when fifteen years of age. The lightest pair of clubs used by him on the stage was 2½lb. 2. Hanlan's height is probably the best all-round Canadian athlete.

CHAS. S. DAVIS, Junction City.—There is no such book published. All that is needed is a small frame house, built on a float, which any carpenter can construct at slight cost.

CONSTANT READER.—The dummy can never be taken in its entirety after it ceases to be a dummy, and is in the hand—that is, after its contents have become known through its being turned.

W. W. W., Keokuk.—It could break his pair. The discard pile of the discards were made as they should be, would show just what card he put out, so that his mere word need not be taken for it.

PUNCH, Ilion.—Daniel O'Leary won the Astley belt twice—once in London, Eng., and once in New York—both contests taking place in 1878.

J. D.—The king-nine is a higher straight than the ace-five. It would be the same if the hands were straight-flushes.

RUSSELLYX.—The naturalization of the father makes a citizen of the son, the latter being under age and living here with the father at the time.

W. A. C., Boston.—C could withhold his ace of hearts. The fact that the five-fingers was played to the trick is not material, so long as it was not led.

IF ARNOLD.—There is nothing definite in regard to date at Washington in the place set for the proposed race, and both men have money in the referee's hands.

A SUBSCRIBER, Brooklyn.—At regular pinochle 150 can not be called, and then 40. Almost everything can be and is done at pinochle played with two or more packs.

M. C., Pittsburg.—There is nothing so very improbable in a man's having an income of nineteen thousand dollars a day out of a number of mines, for a time at least.

J. B. K., Brandon.—We should not think that anybody is offering a premium for a solution of that puzzle. The methods of working it have in part been explained in print.

P. G.—Only those who make use of it can tell you what they mean by the quotation. It can be availed of to express several different meanings. It is from Shakespeare.

W. H. H., Cambridge.—It goes out on either his high or his low, having made the three he gave. A's jack is useless.

D. R. L., Boston.—It will be necessary for someone familiar with that puzzle to decide the bet. It seems to us that the mode adopted was rather irregular.]

INFIDEL, Fort Sully.—Ingersoll possibly issues a pamphlet with that title. Upon that assumption, address him for it.

PASSAIC, New Jersey.—Both are right. There are twenty-one cards in a suchre-deck, and there are also more: it is a draw. No answers by mail.

J. M. F., Washington.—The entries for the O'Leary belt race close March 9. Each contestant must put up $300. See Athletic department.

T. H.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

F. E. T.—1. In 4, 5, 6, 8 and 7, the player of the 7 is entitled to a run of five. 2. John and Charles are in no wise related merely because they married sisters.

M. H. E., Richmond.—A natural flush-run should be looked for once in every eight deals, if the game is two-handed.

J. R. E., Wilmington.—Bingo is the card-game of sixty-six played with dominoes, seventy taking the place of sixty-six.

J. S. H., Portland.—We know of no Western weekly paper that claims to give detailed accounts and scores of all baseball games.

M. AND R., Winchester.—8 wins. Typographical errors are common, and it is not safe to bet on the strength of figures in telegraphic dispatches.

R. H. G., Philadelphia.—You can doubtless have such a belt made by any manufacturing jeweler or silversmith in your city.

W. N. T., Troy.—You may give a brief account of each battle, or a general notice, as you may feel disposed. The documents will be sent this week.

PAROLE.—According to the wording of the paragraph quoted, Parole was the favorite at the odds on him of 100 to 6. The framer of the paragraph meant to say that the betting was 100 to 6 against Parole's winning that race.

CAROLUS.—As Pope Joan is ordinarily played, the player of KING, queen and knave takes the pools belonging to them, viz., those of matrimony and intrigue.

T. T. B., Grand Rapids.—Apply to the Association or its managers.

INQUISITIVE, Brooklyn.—If there are persons who make a business of that, we do not know any of them.

T. T., Port-in-Bay.—We are not furnishing rules for the working-out of puzzles.

J. E. H. F., Toronto.—Write to the persons whose auto-graphs you wish.

J. T. D., Canandaigua.—The time given in THE ALMANAC, 9½sec., is correct. We did not.

ROCHESTER, Fayetville & Sons, Buffalo.—Please state in what manner you propose using them.

STRANGER.—Apply to Prof. Miller, at the Wallis Club Rooms, Baltimore, Md.

NEWCASTLE, Campbellton.—Both the called player and the called have to show their hands to all the board.

F. T., Chicago.—A is right. Jack turned up counts before any other point at seven-up.

GEN. FIRE, Cincinnati.—We do not know what those steamboats cost.

AMATEUR CRIB.—There are six by fifteens in a hand of 10, 3, 1, 1, 1.

W. B., Boonville.—The Hartford (Ct.) Publishing Co. issue it by subscription.

HARRISBURG, Pa.—Usually, three cards are necessary to a valid cut.

J. C., Hartford.—Two sevens, an eight and a nine count twelve at cribbage.

READING CLUB, Angel Island.—Subscription expires with No. 26, Vol. 28.

T. B. G., Waterbury.—Yes; capital invested in business is taxed in New York City

HURRICANE, Dodge City.—A player at sixty-six can close the game at any time that it is his turn to lead.

F. K.—Probably by advertising for it. It is almost certainly out of print

J. W. G., Summit City.—The sweep put B out. It counts as soon as any other point.

GEORGE FISHER, Philadelphia.—We do not comprehend your meaning.

GEORGE PARKINS.—Thank you, but we are already supplied.

C. R., Council Bluffs.—$2.10 for a space of one inch. See rules on eighth page.

T. F. C., San Francisco.—Thank you for attention to request.

H. E. JOHNSON, Peoria.—The name is not familiar to us.

JOHN GRIFFITH, Girardville.—See answer to "F. F. S."

S. P. L., Manchester.—There are sixteen in 1, 1, 2, 2, 3.

K. AND O'N.—S. Remington & Sons, 281 Broadway.

M. F. C.—In Jack, 4, 6, 3, 5, there is a run of four.

BUD, Albany.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

J. MCGRADE, Bradford.—We do not.

F. S., Cincinnati.—Out of print.

GOOD HEART, Cleveland.—It does.

PROJECTED AQUATIC CARNIVAL.

Although the "great boat-race" between Hanlan and Courtney, on Chautauqua Lake, last season, proved to be a mortifying fiasco, throwing doubt upon the sincerity and honesty of several of the parties interested in it, an effort is to be made the ensuing season to wipe out the stain inflicted on boating interests, and to convince the public that the disreputable actions of a few men do not indicate the character of oarsmen generally. The Mayville fizzle very naturally created widespread dissatisfaction and well-grounded suspicions of intentional foul-play among a certain set, if not collusion between interested parties on both sides. These suspicions were by no means lessened by the correspondence between the two principals which followed, in which the impression was sought to be conveyed that a meeting was the dominant desire of both men, but which silly artifice the public saw through without much difficulty. The prize of six thousand dollars supposed to have been contributed by gentlemen of Rochester was never awarded, although public opinion was in favor of giving the money to Hanlan, whose conduct pending the match and subsequently to the time set for the race showed him in a more favorable light than did the actions of his opponent exhibit Courtney. So much for that.

We now desire to refer to the proposed international regatta. Some time ago an offer was made by a number of gentlemen in Rochester, N. Y., of a purse of five thousand dollars for competition by professional scullers of all countries who chose to enter for it, and an additional five hundred dollars to be used for the promotion of any other legitimate sport, the contests therefor to take place in the spring of 1880. The donors desired that the Eastern Rowing Association should assume control of the proposed regatta, hold in trust the money, and pay the prizes. This the organization agreed to do, upon certain conditions, and in a circular issued a few days afterwards announced that a regatta would be held, on waters to be thereafter designated, on June 17, between the hours of two and six P. M., and the purse of $5,000 be divided as follows: $3,000 to the winner, $1,500 to second, and $500 to third; oarsmen who cross the Atlantic to compete to receive $100 for expenses, and those who may come from Australia $200, whether they win a prize or not. Also that $500 additional would be applied to the purchase of a trophy emblematic of the amateur championship of the world, the race being open to all amateur scullers, and governed by the rules of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen; said trophy to be rowed for and won three times in succession, and once in each year, to entitle the holder to permanent possession. The professional race to be governed by the same rules, subject to the conditions observed by the regattas of the Eastern R. A. Later, one of the Rochester gentlemen referred to visited Boston, and on Jan. 19-20 conferred with Alderman Flynn, representing the Association, the result of the conference being that the former agreed to deposit, as soon as possible after his return to Rochester, the amount of $6,000, for prizes and expenses of visiting oarsmen, in unregistered Government bonds, with coupons detached, in the office of *The Boston Herald*, there to be held in trust. The Association, remembering the Mayaville fiasco, refused to take charge of the regatta until their demands in regard to the depositing of the full amount of the prize-money offered in responsible hands, where the winners would be sure of getting that to which they became entitled, were complied with; and it is well that this wise precaution was adopted, for otherwise the entries might have been precious few, and the affair a failure, instead of the success which, having been duly deposited on Jan. 31, there is now no reason to doubt it will be, although it is scarcely likely that the expectations of the promoters that either Trickett, Laycock or Rush will be tempted to come from the Antipodes will be realized.

WE CAN'T get the hang of the political situation this campaign, no matter how hard we try. We know that State conventions have been held in New York and Pennsylvania, and we know that Senators Conkling and Cameron, who run the machine, instructed their delegates to go for Tilden and Charles Adams respectively, and we know that the Democrats are a unit for Blaine and Capt. Grant, but further than this everything seems obscure. When the National conventions are held, the fog that now obstructs the public vision may clear away.

THE "FIFTEEN" PUZZLE, over which some of our most artistic scientists are now worrying themselves to death, originated in Washington, D. C., in 1876, when the Presidential Investigating Committee ciphered out one man and counted in another. The puzzle was then called the game of "seven-and-eight," and was worked out by the double-rule of three. As combinations are now all the go, one was formed of the 7 and the 8, and in this way we became possessed of the present stunning problem of "15."

FOR FORGING PENSION PAPERS, Mark Sumner, a Baptist minister of the Gospel, has been sentenced to six years' imprisonment in the Albany, N. Y., Penitentiary, where he may have a chance to work at some other sort of forging. We are not aware that Mr. Sumner is of that circle of ministers who denounce the theatre and its people "on strictly moral grounds."

IT HAS AGAIN been demonstrated that the appliances in theatres for putting out fires are sufficient without calling for outside assistance. The fire in the Madison-square Theatre last Thursday evening was quickly brought under subjection by the well-directed efforts of the attaches, and the performance went on as usual.

AS PATTI'S popularity is on the wane in European cities, it is not unreasonable to suppose that she may be heard in this country before long, if her voice holds out. "Ought we to visit her" if she brings Nicolini along?

ACCORDING to the latest bulletin of D. Kearney, "the Chinese must go"—up, that being the platform on which the Sand-lots orator now stands. The Chinese, however, ask instead a suspension of public opinion.

IN THE MATTER of the Irish Relief Fund theatrical benefits, Philadelphia sees Boston and goes a couple of hundred better. Will the Booth demonstration at our own Academy oversize the Quakers' pile?

CONSTANTINUS, the Tattooed Greek, has sent in a contribution of ten dollars for *The Herald* Irish Relief Fund. "When Greek meets Greek" in this friendly way, then comes the bond of peace.

THE POTATO-BUG is already cropping up, and his infantile voice may be heard asking: "Where are yes, Murphy?" This is one of the results of a mild Winter.

WHICH is the more brilliant, a light head or a head-light?

"FIVE-CENT FARE"—one fishball, no bread.

THE BRAHMA POWER seemed to enjoy the Wall-street demonstration on Feb. 24, owing to the concert. [Having reference to Mr. Levy and his trumpet.]

CURLING as an outdoor recreation has ended for the season, but it is still extensively practiced indoors as a pastime for young ladies.

IN CALIFORNIA they talk of getting out "The Life of Dennis Kearney;" on the other hand, there are those who would prefer his death!

OWING to the high price of paper, bankbills will soon be worth more than gold, should the boom continue.

THE WRESTLER who sought to win by "taking time by the forelock" was sent to grass by the back-lock.

BUY your straw hats and dusters now, while they are cheap. You'll need them next July.

WHETHER Joseffy the pianist is more reliable than Wilhelm-j the fiddlist; and if not, y?

"THE TRAVELER'S GUIDE" seems to be almost useless on a foggy day.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ABE—An old negro known only as "Abe." He was a full-blooded African, being brought to this country when a babe, and was 112 years of age, from actual data—Point Pleasant, W. Va., Feb. 27.

BIRD, Edward—A prominent citizen of Greensburg, Ind.—there, Feb. 27, aged 50.

BEYMER, George W.—A prominent resident of Afton, Ia., where at one time he was land-agent of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad—Burlington, Ia., Feb. 29, aged 46

BAYLEY, Rev. John—One of the most prominent members of the Virginia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was the author of several works, and a contributor to religious reviews and magazines. At the time of his death he was in charge of the Methodist mission-churches around Lynchburg, Va.—Lynchburg, Feb. 25, aged 70.

BRODHEAD, John—Formerly Second Comptroller of the Treasury—South Newmarket, N. H., Feb. 22.

BERTON, John—A prominent resident of Mount Vernon, O., for the past quarter of a century—there, Feb. 22, aged 65.

BELDING, Dr. Alvin—A widely-known physician of Ravenna, O., where he had practiced over forty years—there, Feb. 25, aged 66.

BLISS, Col. Zenas T.—A well-known resident of this city. He was a prominent member of the Old Volunteer Fire Department, and was captain of a company in the Seventy-first Regiment at the time of his death. He was one of the oldest Masons in New Jersey—Trenton, N. J., Feb. 24, aged 80.

BROWN, Capt. Benjamin—In early life one of the most expert of the Sandy Hook pilots, and afterwards widely known as a yachtsman—Astoria, L. I., Feb. 27.

BLACKFORD, Hon. Isaac T.—A well-known resident of this city. He was a prominent member of the Old Volunteer Fire Department, and was captain of a company in the Seventy-first Regiment at the time of his death. He was one of the oldest Masons in New Jersey—Trenton, N. J., Feb. 24, aged 80.

BROWN, Capt. Benjamin—In early life one of the most expert of the Sandy Hook pilots, and afterwards widely known as a yachtsman—Astoria, L. I., Feb. 27.

BRADFORD, Hon. Alden—One of the most prominent lawyers of Hamilton County, Ohio. He had held several judicial positions in Ohio, besides being elected to Congress in 1836—Cincinnati, Feb. 28, aged 76.

CLAMPERELL, Joseph—A well-known citizen of Philadelphia, Pa., for nearly half a century a member of the Carpenters' Company of that city, and for the past five years its financial secretary. He was also a member of the old District of Moyamensing. He also served as an Assessor, and was for two terms, from 1840 to 1850, Alderman of the Second Ward of that District—Philadelphia, Feb. 28, aged 79.

CLARKE, James W.—A jig-dancer and banjo maker (negro)—Shrewsbury—there, Feb. 29.

CUNIN, Charles—A prominent French statesman, who was chosen a Senator for Ardennes Jan. 30, 1876—Cable-dispatch dated Feb. 24, aged 58.

DOSBY, William—A prominent citizen and lawyer of Bangor, Me., who had served in both branches of the City Government a number of years—Bangor, Feb. 21, aged 71.

DUNNINGHAM, Rev. Dr.—A Presbyterian clergyman of San Francisco—Oakland, Cal., Feb. 23.

COX, John—A well known resident of Longwood, Pa. He was formerly a member of the Chester Rebellion and said to have sheltered as many as twenty escaping slaves in a single night. His golden wedding was celebrated in verse by Whittier—Kennett Square, Pa., Feb. 29, aged 80 years.

COLEMAN, Charles H.—One of the oldest residents of Buffalo, N. Y.—there, Feb. 25, aged 92.

CLEVELAND, Richard J.—Formerly a Circuit judge in Mississippi, and afterwards for several years a member of the Arkansas Senate, of which he was for two or more terms president. He was the father of Grover—Feb. 23.

FROST, Gideon—One of the oldest Quaker preachers on Long Island, and founder of the Friends' College at Locust Valley—there, Feb. 29, aged 86.

FRAZIER, Dr. Thomas J.—A well-known citizen of Louisville, Ky. He was for two terms a member of the Kentucky Legislature, and was Deputy Judge, Auditor and Chief Register of the Land Office—Louisville, recently.

GERHARDT, William—A noted optician of Philadelphia, Pa., where during the past twenty-five years he had ranked as an expert in that science. He held at various times positions of trust and honor in the city and State Governments, being elected Mayor of Cincinnati in 1877, when he was considered by the majority of the thousands more votes than any other person upon the ticket. He gave large sums yearly to objects of charity—Cincinnati, Feb. 23, aged 57.

GLIMKA, Feodor Nicolaiewic—Long recognized as one of the most prominent of the Russian poets, a post he obtained considerable reputation for his war-songs, and in general literature ranked with the foremost of the Russian authors—St. Petersburg, cable-dispatch dated Feb. 26, aged 92.

GIBSON, Capt. James T.—A well-known resident of Paterson, N. J., and a veteran of the late war—Paterson, Feb. 25.

GROSHOLZ, William.—A well-known German citizen of Philadelphia, where he became at one time treasurer of the Columbia Silk Manufacturing Company as treasurer—Philadelphia, Feb. 27.

HAIGHT, John K.—An old shipbuilder of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Feb. 25, aged 85.

HAIGHT, Samuel—Judge of the Nineteenth Michigan Circuit—Kalamazoo, Mich., Feb. 28.

HOWARD, John—Formerly Deputy-sheriff and Deputy-auditor of Lafayette, Ind.—there, Feb. 21.

HILL, Thomas—A prominent citizen of Pike County, Pa., who was early identified with politics, and during his life held various offices of honor and trust. He was at one time Associate-judge of Pike County—Lehman Township, Feb. 25, aged 73.

HUGHES, Dr. Alfred—A prominent physician of Baltimore, Md., who had formerly practiced in Richmond, Va., and was the author of several works, and a contributor to the medical press—Baltimore, Feb. 25, aged 55.

JAMISON, Alexander—For many years a leader of orchestras in this city—Baltimore, Md., Feb. 23, aged 86.

JOHNSON, William—A veteran soldier who had served in the War of 1812, the Rebellion, and five years with Commodore Perry's fleet—Baltimore, Feb. 26.

JOHNSON, Mrs. Keziah—A centenarian who was formerly a slave in Kentucky—Jamestown, O., Feb. 24, aged 112.

KLEIN, Eric—A prominent German resident of Philadelphia, Pa. He was a member of the Männerchor, of which he had served twice as president, a contributor to the Germania Orchestra, and other organizations. He was a member of the German Society and the Catholic Club, and a director of the Beneficial Fund of Philadelphia—there, Feb. 29.

KELLER, Rev. J. J.—Secretary to Bishop Quinlan of the Alabama Diocese—Mobile, Ala., Feb. 28, aged 40.

LAIR, Hon. John—A prominent citizen and lawyer of Trenton, N. J. He was a member of the State Assembly in 1841, was Prosecutor of the Pleas in 1842, and was reappointed in 1847—Trenton, Feb. 23, aged 72.

LANDRETH, Albert—The head of probably the most prominent seed-house in the United States, having an aggregate of 1,574 acres in seed-farms in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Virginia and Wisconsin, with a business-house at Philadelphia. In 1827 he was active in founding the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, the first association of its kind in America, and was subsequently its editor and an annual "Rural Register," issued as an advertising medium—Bloomsdale, Pa., Feb. 22, aged 78.

LEAVITT, Dr. Joseph—A well-known physician of Germantown, Phila. He was a member of the Philadelphia Medical Society, and also connected with the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society—Atlantic City, N. J., Feb. 23.

LESSEL, Rev. Edward J. K.—A Protestant Episcopal clergyman, who was recently a missionary in the Black Hills—here, Feb. 27, aged 40.

LODER, Mrs. Edward J.—At one time a prominent vocalist—here, Feb. 29, aged 54.

MITCHELL, Edward P.—A leading merchant of Philadelphia, Pa., and at one time president of the National Commercial Bank. He was well known in this city as a contributor to "The Knickerbocker Magazine," under the name of Ralph Roanoke, and was for many years a director of the Art Union of Philadelphia—there, Feb. 24, aged 63.

MCPHAIL, William.—A well-known citizen of Baltimore, Md., and very active in local politics. He was formerly connected with the Baltimore Branch of the Custom-house, and at times acting mayor of Baltimore—there, Feb. 28, aged 75.

MOORE, Col. Robert M.—One of the most prominent and popular citizens of Albany, N. Y. He was a native of Dungannon, County Tyrone, Ireland, Oct. 29, 1816, and came to America in 1833, and, after spending a year in Canada, removed to Albany, where he has since resided. He served in the Mexican War as a captain or the First Ohio Volunteers, and on his return was presented with a handsome gold-mounted sword by the officers of his company. At the breaking out of the Rebellion he became a captain in the Tenth Ohio Volunteers, and was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel. After the close of the war he devoted much of his time to public matters and works of a charitable nature. He became much interested in the newsboys of Cincinnati, and was elected Mayor of the Newsboys' Union. He held at various times positions of trust and honor in the city and State Governments, being elected Mayor of Cincinnati in 1877, when he was considered by the majority of the thousands more votes than any other person upon the ticket. He gave large sums yearly to objects of charity—Cincinnati, Feb. 23, aged 63.

MATHER, John—A veteran of the War of 1812—Radnor, Pa., Feb. 26, aged 88.

MCCLELLAN, Mrs. Malcolm—A prominent citizen of Missouri, who had served terms in both branches of the State Legislature—Booneville, Mo., recently, aged 49.

MARIN, Dr. Luis—An old and respected resident of Fairfield, O.—there, Feb. 14, aged 78.

MEAD, G. F.—Superintendent of the Public Schools of Union City, Ind.—there, Feb. 25.

MORRIS, Hon. Lewis—An ex-member of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, having represented the Sixth and Ninth Wards of Philadelphia for several terms—Philadelphia, Feb. 25, aged 68.

MECKE, George—A well known citizen of Philadelphia, Pa., where for many years he was a leading cabinet-maker—there, Feb. 25, aged 73.

MOSES, Simeon—One of the oldest Hebrew citizens of Cincinnati, O., and one of the first president- of the ancient Jewish congregation in that city—there, Feb. 27, aged 86.

NICKERSON, Joseph—Prominent in the management of a number of Northern railroads—Boston, Feb. 29, aged 69.

MCNISH, David B.—A leading citizen of Buffalo, N. Y., and the secretary of the first International Exhibition ever given in that city—there, Feb. 26, aged 54.

NAAR, Edward—A prominent politician of New Jersey. In 1845 he was appointed Consul at St. Thomas, W. I., a position he held until 1848. He had also filled the offices of Mayor of Elizabeth, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, Clerk of the House of Assembly in 1851-2, State-treasurer, and Secretary of the Sinking-fund Commission, a position he held at the time of his death. He was one of the oldest Masons in New Jersey—Trenton, N. J., Feb. 24, aged 80.

MOORE, John B.—A veteran of the War of 1812—Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 27, aged 86.

NUGENT, John Q.—For many years one of the most prominent residents of Lawrence County, Ind.—Bedford, Ind., Feb. 27.

NICHOLS, Samuel F.—A prominent publisher of Boston, Mass.—there, Feb. 26, aged 45.

PARKER, Peter—A centenarian who had retained the use of her faculties until within a year and a half—Middleton, Mass., Feb. 20, aged 104.

PEASE, Williams E.—A leading lawyer of Long Island City, N. Y., where he held the office of City-judge for five years, and in 1879 he was a member of the State Legislature—Long Island City, Feb. 28.

PACKER, Col. Isaac S.—Of the United States Volunteers, and was an aide de-camp to General W. S. Hancock during the late struggle—Feb. 27.

PEARSON, Daniel—A centenarian resident of Mead Township, Pa.—there, Feb. 27, aged 104.

RUSSELL, Rev. Charles William—President of St. Patrick's College, Maynooth, Ireland—there, cable-dispatch dated Feb. 26, aged 68.

RICHARDS, John F.—A once wealthy and widely-known hotel proprietor of this city—here, Feb. 26.

SMITH, James S.—Jury-commissioner of Pike County, Pa.—Wellsville, Pa., Feb. 28.

SANDERS, Hon. Arthur—Formerly a prominent physician of this city. He was the author of several works on chemistry, the microscope and the blowpipe, and claimed to be the first discoverer of a method of utilizing the electric-light, which he exhibited before several English scientific societies in 1840—St. Domingo, Jan. 31, aged 68.

SWIFT, Lucius—Private secretary to Senator Conkling, N. Y., a position he had held for nine consecutive years—Syracuse, N. Y., Feb. 21, aged 51.

SILLIMAN, Hon. Barrett, Jr.—A and esteemed citizen of New Haven, Ct., where he was at one time Chief of the Fire Department and a member of Councils—New Haven, Feb. 29, aged 58.

STEELE, Rev. Frederick W. T.—Pastor of the Zion German Evangelical Lutheran Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.—there, Feb. 28, aged 41.

STOUT, Rev. Charles B.—A Protestant Episcopal clergyman who had been more than half a century in the ministry—Chicago, Ill., Feb. 28, aged 73.

SILSBEE, Benjamin R.—A prominent citizen of Salem, Mass., and the president of many financial and charitable institutions of that city—there, Feb. 22, aged 68.

SMITH, Captain R. Proctor—A pioneer of Sacramento, Cal., where he amassed a fortune of about $1,500,000, but lost nearly all of it by fire and flood, and has since been engaged as a notary public in San Francisco In early life he followed the sea for twenty years, and rose from midshipman to commander. He saved a Turkish crew and also a shipwrecked British crew, receiving valuable services in recognition therefor—San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 15, aged 51.

STERRY, James N.—Organist and choirmaster of St. James' Church, Newtown, L. I.—Newtown, Feb. 29.

STINSON, Thomas A.—A well-known citizen of Brooklyn, for years a prominent local politician—there, Feb. 23, aged 48.

STILLWELL, Stephen N.—For upwards of forty years connected with the Department of Charities of Kings County, N. Y.—Gravesend, L. I., Feb. 23, aged 81.

SCHOOLEY, Dr. John D.—One of the oldest physicians of Bendigo, Aus.—there, Feb. 23.

SIMONIN, C. F. A.—One of the first to successfully manufacture quinine in this country. It is also stated that it was through his efforts that the Government authorized the exchange of silver cent-pieces, and that he was the first person who refused coal oil—Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 23, aged 67.

TRESSLER, Rev. David Lay—President of Carthage College, a position he had held since 1872. He was chaplain of a Pennsylvania regiment during the late war—Carthage, Ill., Feb. 26, aged 48.

THOMAS, Thomas—A colored resident of Baltimore, Md., who had attained the great age of 110 years—that city, recently.

THATCHER, Stephen—Formerly well known as a manufacturer of paper. In 1829 and 1831 he was a member of the Massachusetts Legislature. He retired from business in 1833—Saratoga, N. Y., Feb. 29, aged 90.

TOLAND, Dr. H. H.—A prominent physician of San Francisco, Cal.—there, Feb 27.

UPDEGRAFF, Dr. Jesse—A prominent physician of Waldron, Ind.—there, Feb. 25.

VAN SCHAICK, Peter C.—A well known resident of Throgg's Neck, Westchester County, N. Y., and for many years a merchant in this city—Throgg's Neck, Feb. 24.

WOODS, I. C.—A pioneer of San Francisco, where he arrived in 1846. He was prominently identified with early California. In 1856 he established the overland mail line between San Antonio, Tex., and San Diego, Cal. In 1861 he assumed the position of Commissary-General of Organization on General Fremont's staff—Mare Island, Cal., Feb. 16, aged 56.

WAGNER, Theodore D.—A leading merchant of Charleston, S. C.—there, Feb. 24.

WOODBURY, Dr. John H.—A well-known physician and surgeon of Boston, Mass., and one of the founders of the Boston Homœopathic University, where he filled a professorship—Clifton Springs, N. Y., Feb. 29, aged 50.

WORTMAN, Charles—An aged citizen of Baltimore, Md., who in early life was a soldier in the Prussian army, and was in the battle of Waterloo with his regiment—Baltimore, Feb. 29, aged 86.

ATHLETIC.

"SECRET CORRESPONDENCE."

What Hancock Would Like to Do.

IN THE CLIPPER dated Feb. 21 appeared a communication from D. W. Kellerd, representative of Owen Hancock, the 26-hour champion of England, making certain apparently fair propositions for matches which it was alleged the latter was desirous of arranging with George Guyon or other American pedestrians. From the subjoined letter, written in reply to an advertisement challenge from Hancock, and given for publication by Fred Krohne's representative, it will be seen that Hancock is in no such hurry to make a match as he is sent upon swindling the American people out of money. It is not probable, after the ventilation thus given to the matter, that Hancock will be anxious to make the match if they will do if you will So that I have answered your cheleing in *The Spirit* I have Said that I have got a backer in New yourk I know I can match that Mr Kellerd he can tell you all about me the best way Will be For you to go to Kelbard and take him with you to the Spoarts office and Present the letter I have sent to From you that you have made a match For me to walk you in the last week of april you can rely on me coming but I must have my share every night you will have to Withdraw the match if you do not I have to return home as soon has you Possibly can like hoping to hear from you by return of Post I remain yours truly

OWEN HANCOCK

"I have sent a coppey of the articles to Kellerd to Put in *The Spirit*.

"*Articles of Agreement between F. Khrone and O. Hancock*:—Whereas, Owen Hancock agrees to walk F. Khrone of New York, United States, six days and six nights, fair and reasonable heel and toe, to walk in New York on the last week in April. *The New York Spirit of The Times* to have full control of the match, appointing referee and stakeholder, and in the event of either man walking not fairly only one caution to be given. Either man passing the other must do so on the outside. To walk on one track, and the ground or building to be mutually agreed upon hereafter. Each man to have but one attendant at a time.

"Signed and Witnessed.'

"You must not take any notice of these articles, for they are of no account, but they must go in *The Spirit* so the public will think it is all "straight," and besides it will do for an advertisement. You Publish it in full with any names you like, as it will be no matter whose name is down. You can go and see J. Kellerd, 24 North Elliott place, Brooklyn, or write a line to him and he will see you where you like, as he will arrange everything for me until I come over. I should like you to send me my return ticket as soon as possible, never mind the $200 in *The Spirit*, for I only want my fare, first-class return. Keep this correspondence secret, for it would do neither of us any good if it became public. OWEN HANCOCK."

ARMSTRONG CHALLENGES HOLSKE.

On Monday morning Harry Armstrong called at THE CLIPPER office and left a forfeit of two hundred and fifty dollars with the appended challenge to his former club-mate and present rival, Ed. Holske.

NEW YORK, March 1, 1880.

FRANK QUINN, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* In order to settle a question, long mooted, regarding the relative abilities of Mr. E. C. Holske and myself as pedestrians, I hereby challenge Mr. Holske to walk a match against me, six miles, fair heel-and-toe, for the sum of five hundred dollars a side; to walk in New York City, seven weeks after signing articles. As an earnest of my intentions I have placed in your hands a forfeit of two hundred and fifty dollars, and request Mr. Holske to meet me at THE CLIPPER office before the hour of 1 P. M. on the following Monday, March 5, for the purpose of arranging preliminaries and signing articles. Hoping that Mr. Holske will be prepared to "do business" then, I remain, yours truly,

T. H. ARMSTRONG.

After the foregoing was in type, we received a communication from Holske on the 4th inst., in which he says: "I hereby waive my right, as 25-mile champion, to be the challenged rather than the challenging party, and challenge Mr. Armstrong to walk me a 25-mile race for from five to five weeks, for $1,000 a side, the winner

GEORGE H. HOSMER of Boston, Mass., having heard that Mann of Halifax, N. S., is desirous of rowing him, intimates his willingness to make a match to scull three miles for $500 a side.

OXFORD VS. CAMBRIDGE.—The Cambridge University crew made their first appearance on the Thames at Kingston, Eng., March 1. Both the Oxford and Cambridge crews are expected at Putney early next week.

CAPTAIN WEBB will shortly attempt the feat of swimming sixty consecutive hours—three days and two nights—he to be allowed to leave the water for not more than thirty minutes in each twenty-four hours.

A FORMAL ORGANIZATION of the Upper Hudson Navy took place at Troy, N. Y., Feb. 25, when a constitution and by laws were adopted, and the following officers were chosen for 1880: Commodore, E. L. Everett of the Lauretes; signal-officer, Joseph A. Powers of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute Club; secretary and treasurer, Geo. A. House of the Cohoes Club. A review will be held in April, when it is expected that not less than one hundred shells will be in line. It is proposed to hold three regattas each year. All races will be one mile and return.

THE NEW CLUB.—Manager D. Godwin and Charles Eldridge of Columbia College, A. McLaren of Princeton, and Bernard Gilpin, Davidson Kennedy and W. R. Philler of the College Club held a conference Feb. 27 in Philadelphia, for the purpose of arranging preliminaries for the intercollegiate boat-race of the present year. It was decided to hold the regatta on June 28, over the national course of the Schuylkill River.

THE HALIFAX (N. S.) ROWING ASSOCIATION are bringing out another aspirant for aquatic honors this season. His name is Alfred Ham, and he is a native of Sambro, N. S. He is to go in training under the care of Warren Smith.

BASEBALL.

HUMORS OF THE BALL-FIELD.

An amusing game between colored nines in Utica, N. Y., is thus described by a local journal: "Three hundred white folks were in attendance; they occupied the second-best seats, and under the circumstances behaved well. The circumstances were trying—trying to a man's risibilities. The colored people were unusually demonstrative, and each quaint expression and quainter action was greeted with booming laughter. The fun began early in the game. On one of the top-seats, where the gilt-edged colored representatives were congregated, was a darky from Washington. With him was a certain society young buck of the same nationality. When the first man to the bat made a base-hit the Washington darky jumped to his feet, screamed, and, turning to his companion, shouted: 'Heavens, Henrietta! did you see dat?' This remark was repeated several times, until the young lady put in a pettish rejoinder in a high key: 'Rastus, cheese it!' The crowd took up the refrain, and from that time out the watchword was 'Rastus, cheese it!' For the whole six innings the enthusiasm of the spectators was kept at a boiling temperature. Howard, in cantering down to the first base, ran out of the line, and 'Rastus, from his perch by the side of Henriet'a, yelled: 'Keep the path, honey, keep de path.' In going to third Howard ran over the base, and, being touched by the ball, was declared out. He returned much crestfallen to hear 'Rastus shout: 'Heavens! you don't tink dey is all fust bases, does you?' Sam Freeman slid around the bases in double-quick order, and when he tallied amongst the grand-stand he rendered how Sam made the run in such short order. 'Rastus had a ready response: 'You don' know how dat niggah make dat run, does you? It was easy nuff—jess by main strength and jackass-power!' Suddenly the game was stopped. Catcher Allen walked to whisper to Catcher Sherman. Time was called, the whispering was concluded, and 'Rastus shouted: 'Dat rascal Jackson done frowed a bug (put a flea) in de pitcher's ear.' The umpire, a poor white man named Baker, was gyved without mercy. 'Say, Mistah Empire, you please recollect, ah, dat you gib your word of honah, you did in 1837, sah!' 'Mistah Empire, what in de Debbil you take dat license wid dis pitchin'? You make dat niggah heave er dere?' The enthusiasm when the Butterfielders came to the bat in the last half of the fourth inning was unbounded. Howard rushed up to Sherman, and, clasping his hands in a Modoc whoop: 'Bress your brack friends, my chile, did you done hear de news?' 'What news?' 'Why, we is eben on odd innings. Er we don't git away wid dem brack scrubs, den I hope to die dat Frank Pell aint a homeliest niggah in dis yeah town.' The great feature of the game was Howard's wonderful slide to the home-base. Such a slide will never be witnessed here or anywhere else again. Latham is noted for his slides, but he slides with care. The peculiarity about Howard is that he strikes every base head first, and, dangerous as it is to the player, to is a little risky when it comes to the home-plate. The last home-trip that Howard made was most exciting. Base No. 1 was taken with a headlong plunge that doubled up the runner, but changed the base to grass, and raised a dense cloud of dust. Base No. 2 emerged from this cloud and reached second before the ball was picked up. It mattered not to him where the ball was. When about twelve feet from the bag he gathered himself, described a diving motion, and came down plump on his head. Such yelling from the ladies, such roars of laughter from the grand-stand, and such a demonstration generally has seldom if ever been enjoyed in Utica. Howard picked himself up and darted ahead. The crowd picked him up and darted ahead. The colored citizen on third base stepped in terror out of the path of the plunger, and again came the wonderful dive, this time with a headlong roll for recovery, and in a second the figure of the fugitive emerged from the cloud of dust, bent on reaching that home-plate. By this time the ball had been fielded in from first base. Howard was apparently unconscious of the horseplay of the crowd, and came tearing along; the catcher stood near the plate ball in hand. Every man, woman and child stood up, wondering whether the enthusiast would dare attempt his heading plunge on that home-plate. Fully fifteen feet from the goal Howard shot up into the air, and with his head downward he came down on the with that hard head. His skull collided with the feet of the catcher on the home-plate, the catcher went to the earth ingloriously, the runner's bullet skinned over the plate and the crowd sent up a burst of applause that was deafening. Howard, though his nose bled badly, and two players assisted him to the scorer's stand; he was all right in half an hour. The home-plate was not shattered by the collision. Howard was congratulated by his admirers, and William Henry Sr., their fellow-colored man in Utica, assured his young friends that the expenditure of ten cents to witness the game was the proudest investment of his life. The Washington darky on the top row shouted 'Heavens, Henrietta!' and, as in his enthusiasm he had stepped on the off toe of her left foot, she answered again in falsetto tones: 'Rastus, cheese it!' The score was: Butterfield, 16; Baggs, 6. Considerable money changed hands (the gate-keeper took it). The proceeds, after deducting expenses, salaries and the cost of patching up Howard's head, will be sent to the sufferers of the Ohio exodus. The match, which it would be base flattery to call a wit, says that the Buffalo Club cannot be very successful next season, as its Force is not heavy enough. What are the orphans' homes erected for, if such remarks are extant?..... A player tried a 'fly' practice on his dog, during the duck hunting season, with the butt of a loaded gun. The forgiving and discussionate beast now howls over his master's grave.

LATER BASEBALL NOTES.

Manager Clark of last year's Manchesters states that during the season he played his club when he was never known to taste intoxicating liquors, and the "insubordination" for which Rowen was expelled consisted simply of his refusal to play on Sunday.....Secretary Bancroft of the Philadelphia, which was the headquarters of the players of that city during February and March of former years, and the scene of their practice games, has been superseded, and the ball-tossers now frequent the ground foot of Morris street.....F. S. Howard of New Orleans, La., made Manager Bancroft a nice present in return for the kindness shown the Howard Club until April, which they consented to do, previous business engagements preventing Bancroft from remaining..... The directors of the Lowell Club of Lowell, Mass., in their efforts to clear a back debt of about $300 for salaries, and to this end have arranged an olio entertainment to be given in Huntington Hall, Lowell, Mass., about March 31. The directors of other more prominent professional clubs might follow this commendable example..... Joe McCartney and Tom Conneff are to manage the Lowell Club this season, having their headquarters at Oakdale Park, and Slater as pitcher, ...Gerhardt will play with the National of Washington this season, notwithstanding the rumors to the contrary.....Clubs composed of young ladies of Cambridge, Mass., practice privately at the old gymnasium on the exercises on Thursdays and Saturdays, and the other on Saturdays A common walking dress is the costume adopted, and the playing is said to be very good.....Fred Waterman, Al. Pratt, Geo. H. Bradley, W. Searing, Wm. Mann, Steve Libby and Al. Barker of the League corps of umpires were well known as players. John W. Schofield used to manage the Utica nine, and Chas. H. Snow, of Oswego, is one of the League umpires, is now a teacher in the Troy High School..... On July 5, when will be held the celebration of the "Fourth," the Clubs will be at Cincinnati, the Providences at Chicago, the Worcesters at Cleveland, and the Troys at Buffalo.....Charley Snyder was mesmerized at a recent exhibition in Washington, and it is said that the way the champion catcher went through the motions of ball-playing made the great hit of the evening.....The Providence Club made a futile effort last week to hire Jim White.....The League at their recent meeting discussed seven different schedules before agreeing upon one. Worcester by the adopted schedule has to travel the most number of miles, making an aggregate of about 6,000, while Troy has less than any.....Bobby Mathews is effectively coaching the Princeton College nine.....A singular incident of the recent League meeting was the acceptance of Bob Ferguson as a delegate from the Troy Club, he having previously sworn that he was not a player under contract with that or any other club.....Frank Bancroft is now in New Bedford, Mass., settling up his business there, preparatory to removing to Worcester, Mass., where he will open a baseball emporium and devote his time to managing the Worcesters on a proper footing with their older rivals.....The managers of the Nationals of Washington have decided to sell a limited number of season tickets, virtue less dollars for gentlemen and five dollars for ladies. They have also decided to charge ladies the usual admission to the ground, and twenty-five cents extra to the grand-stand.....Many of last year's Troys, and at present playing in New Orleans, on Feb 26 signed to play with the Cincinnatis as change-catcher for 1880.....Tommy Beals is said to have signed with the Chicago Club as eleventh man. Beals is also said to have signed a prior contract with the Bay City Club of San Francisco, Cal.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION PRESIDENCY.—We regret to learn that Mr. Garfield of Albany is unable to accept the Presidency of the National Association, to which he was unanimously elected. A special meeting will have to be held to fill the vacancy. Mr. Garfield in his letter to me says: "Won't you kindly announce in the baseball columns of THE CLIPPER that I have declined to accept the presidency of the National Association? My name was used without my consent, and, while I appreciate the compliment, I am satisfied that the Association needs at its head an active, enthusiastic and capable man, who can labor for its advancement. My time is so engrossed by business engagements that I lack the leisure which would make service of this kind not only pleasant, but effectual."

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE, the official handbook of the League, is now in the printers' hands, and will be issued in a few days. A. G. Spalding & Brothers of Chicago, Ill., are the publishers, and they promise that it will be superior to any previous edition as regards statistical information; and, in addition to the League Constitution and revised playing rules, it will contain the schedule of championship contests for 1880.

ARCHERY IN BROOKLYN.

On Feb. 23 the Nottingham Archery Club of Elizabeth, N. J., visited the archery hall of the Ascham Club, in the Eastern District of Brooklyn, and had a very interesting contest together, the result of which was the success of the visitors. The first trial of skill was between sides chosen by Mr. Chapman of the Aschams and Mr. Bailey of the Nottinghams, five gentlemen and four ladies shooting on each side. Three rounds of 30 arrows each at 30yds. were shot, with the following result: Dr. Bailey's team, 923, 1,067, 949—total, 3,059; Mr. Chapman's team, 906, 904, 910—total, 2,620, showing 439 points in favor of Dr. Bailey's side. At the close of the above contest a team shoot of 30 arrows at 20yds. took place between the two clubs, with the following result: Nottingham Club, 685; Ascham Club, 681. Many visitors were present. At the close of the shooting, Mr. Andrew Geyer entertained both clubs at his residence, on Bedford avenue. A return match will soon be shot at Elizabeth, N. J. As soon as the weather will permit, the Brooklyn Club will be in the field, when we shall have the healthful and friendly contests often.

CRICKET.

SCRAPS OF BYGONE CRICKET.

About thirty years ago, in a match of the Gentlemen against the Players, Charles Taylor was out by his hat falling on his wicket after a splendid inning of 80 runs. At Oxford, on June 5, 1865, F. W. Wright got out in a singular manner. Whilst in the act of striking, his bat broke, the handle remaining in his hand, while the blade fell on the wicket. Similarly, for Sussex vs. Surrey on July 17, 1860, Wells, in playing a ball from Caffyn, broke his bat; the handle remained in his hand, but the pod, flying over his shoulder, dislodged a bail. On Aug. 28, 1873, in an M. C. C. match, C. A. Alberga in the act of play had his handkerchief blown from his belt onto the wicket. He managed to remove the handkerchief without dislodging the bail, and continued his inning. So, too, for Surrey Club vs. South Wales, E. Dowson whilst batting was struck on the mouth, and, smarting with pain and surprise, hit his wicket. For Winchester vs. Harrow, on July 30, 1845, C. J. Bateman is recorded as having "trod on his wicket." In modern scoring this misadventure would probably appear as hit wicket. A batsman had an absurd way of taking guard within an inch of the stumps, and moving forward to the puffing-crease as the bowler delivered the ball. A friend, aware of this habit, whispered to the bowler: "Go off at half-cock, and he will knock his wicket down." Accordingly, no sooner did the umpire call "Play" than six yards behind the wicket, at the very first step in his run, the bowler sent in a fast underhand full toss, and his friend, utterly powerless to throw back his bat, really did hit down his wicket. Then he stoutly protested that it was not in striking at the ball—it was in going through his complicated preparatory movements. George Wells also had the curious way of taking his block or guard within an inch only from the stumps, and then coming forward when the bowler advanced. He hit his wicket three times only in thirteen seasons; in the first instance the bat broke and the blade fell on the wicket. The second time he attempted to hit a slow around to leg, but in the attempt his left foot touched the stump and shook the bails off. The third case occurred about 1866, when Wells hit his wicket in lifting his bat to prepare to play, and the bowler, seeing the bails drop off, stayed his delivery, and the ball did not leave his hand. The umpire was appealed to, but decided Wells out.

Mr. Rolland spins a good yarn about Captain Munday, who in a certain match took a bet of 20 to 1 against his going in first and scoring more than the rest of his side combined in the first inning. The Captain scored 25, not out, and the remaining ten men did not get a run among them. Emboldened by his success, he accepted the same bet in the Gentlemen vs. Players match. He remained at the wickets four hours for 6 runs, and thought he might have then accomplished his task had he not been dazzled by the snowy whiteness of the bowler's shirt, and thus, says the genial narrator, he fell a victim to the cleanly habits of the bowler. In a match played in 1860, F. P. Miller went in first, and, having taken a good look at the bat, he made 100 runs, lost by 2 runs only, having made 98 runs against very good bowling and fielding. Tom Heath on one occasion played Dearman a single-wicket match for a large stake, but was easily vanquished. Dearman upheld his wicket for two or three days, and Heath, in no note which was sent to a friend humorously observed that he hoped to get him out *daily*. When Alfred Mynn and Dearman played their first single-wicket match in 1838 for £100 a side, much interest was manifested in the result. Dearman, who had never been beaten, and was heavily backed, had not the smallest chance with his opponent, who scored 123 runs in his two innings, while Dearman made but 11. In the second inning, when Dearman was 120 runs to the bad, Alfred Mynn, out of sheer kindness of heart, gave him a few runs, and Dearman made some beautiful hits before a boundary stump, and was much cheered; but when it got near six o'clock shouts of "Time's short, Alfred; finish him off," were heard from many lusty throats, and there was a middle stump flying up in the air and spinning like a wheel, and perhaps, if anyone will go and look for it on the Town Malling ground, it will be found spinning still. "Old Ben" Griffith, while in Australia, played a single-wicket match against a strong eleven, and won in a ridiculously easy manner, one man only remaining unconceding in scoring. E. M. Grace also commenced a single-wicket match in Australia against six first-class players, and, going first to the wicket, remained there the rest of the day, hitting away in brilliant style to the tune of 106, and carrying his bat out into the long-field on the off, a grand hit, as he ran to towards cover-point, the ball really falling behind the line of the wicket, and being returned behind the boundary stump. The umpire did not call "No run," as he should have done; consequently Grace ran until it was properly returned, and scored a single. A similar instance is recorded in another single-wicket match played some seasons ago. The batsman cut the ball, which went around the boundary stump, and the fielder threw the ball at the wicket; but, as it did not pass within bounds of the wicket, it fell to the batsman to run again. During the argument which prevailed the batsman made thirteen runs for the hit. There was once a single-wicket match played, and a man on each side was paid to lose—one was the bowler and the other the batsman—when the game came to a neck point. For seven balls altogether one would not bowl straight and the umpire would not hit; but at last a straight ball must come, and amidst the laughter of the onlookers, who saw how the matter stood, down went the wicket.

EXTRAORDINARY SCORING.

The season of 1879 stands out conspicuously as having furnished the largest recorded score ever made by any side in a cricket match. The scene of action was Melbourne, Australia, where the East Melbourne and Tasmania elevens contended on Dec. 6 and 8. The East Melbournes eleven were at the wickets the whole of the two days, and put together 742, the greatest number of runs ever made. T. Horan, who will be remembered as one of the Australian team that visited this country in 1878, made 250 runs, not out, being at the wickets about ten hours altogether. The next largest score ever recorded was the 724 for eight wickets by the Royal Engineers against I. Zingari at Chatham, Eng., on Aug. 20 and 21, 1875, and it must be noted that the three last men of the twelve that won the toss had actually not been summoned to the wicket when time was called on the second day. In this inning, L. K. Scott and M. G. Talbot put together 356 runs, without a single chance, before the first wicket fell. We append the respective scores of these two innings:

EAST MELBOURNE.		ROYAL ENGINEERS.	
A. Musgrove b. Bobdam..	5	L. K. Scott c. Kemp b.	
W. W. Gaggen, run out..	100	Crutchley.....	164
T. Campbell c. and b.		M. G. Talbot, run out..	173
Walker.....	94	H. W. Renny-Tailyour b.	
T. Horan, not out.....	250	Fryer.....	26
H. F. Boyd c. Butler b.		L. R. Friend b. Crutch-	
E. Butler.....	70	ley.....	1
C. Allee c. C. Butler b.		W. H. Stafford st. Fel-	
Sidebottom.....	64	lowes b. Crutchley.....	58
E. P. Beckwith b. Davies.	17	F. T. Maxwell b. Fryer....	64
E. Elliott c. Martin b.		F. G. Von Donop, run out.	101
Sidebottom.....	49	H. Mitchell c. Balfour b.	
W. Walshe c. Davies b.		Russell.....	63
C. Butler.....	42	C. V. Stratford, not out..	21
E. Trapp c. Watson b. C.		Sundries, 21; leg byes, 12;	
Butler.....	18	wides, 22.....	55
W. Logan b. Bayly.....	2		
Byes, 16: leg-bye, 1; wide		Total.....	724
balls, 11; no balls, 3....	31		
Total.....	743		

THE GIRARD CRICKET CLUB of Philadelphia, Pa., held their annual meeting in that city on Feb. 25, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, N. F. Tomlin; recording secretary, S. M. Lovitt; financial secretary, J. Wilkinson; treasurer, Henry Hayward. The club was organized in 1868, and now numbers 120 members, many of whom are of English birth. A committee are now engaged in selecting a suitable cricket ground for the use of the club, and have the refusal of "Echo Park." The park is described as being well suited in every way to the purposes of a cricket-ground, and can be put into shape for the season. All communications for the Girard Club should be addressed to 2,420 North Front street, Philadelphia.

CURLING.

YONKERS vs. EMPIRE CITY.

The match for the district medal between the above clubs of Yonkers and New York took place at the Mutual avenue Rink March 1, the result being the success of the Yonkers Club by a majority of twelve shots. At Rink No. 1 the Yonkers party had the best of the match start, but in Rink No. 2 Willey Kellock's party were in the minority up to the last end, when by a fine shot they managed to tie the score on that rink, leaving the full score as follows:

RINK NO. 1. Empire City.		G. Crawford,	
F. Wheeler,		J. F Conley,	
R. Kellock,		W. Crawford,	
T. Frazier,		R. Russell, skip.....	19
G. Frazier, skip.....	31		
RINK NO. 2.			
J. Peane,		J. Suffern,	
J. Wheeler,		J. Conner,	
J. Stewart,		T. McNeesh,	
W. Kellock, skip.....	23	W. Symmens, skip.....	23
Total.....	54	Total.....	42

Referee, Alex. Dalrymple.
The grand officers' match takes place at the Rink on March 2, beginning at 9 A. M.

CURLING IN NOVA SCOTIA.

The Bluenose Club of New Glasgow, N. S., visited Halifax on Friday, Feb. 20, and played a match with the curlers of that place, in which they were defeated by the following score:

NEW GLASGOW.		HALIFAX.	
Mackintosh,		Wier,	
Copeland,		Tupper,	
A. Fraser,		Healey,	
Grant, skip.....	16	Johnson, skip.....	16
Walker,		Dolphin,	
Jackson,		Kaye,	
P. McGregor,		Kerr,	
J. H. McGregor, skip	5	Smith, skip.....	17
Marshall,		Gorham,	
Cummings,		Murhead,	
Carmichael,		Symonds,	
D. M. Fraser, skip.....	16	Romans, skip	15
Total.....	37	Total	48

On their way home the New Glasgow Club stopped at Truro and played with the curlers of that town, suffering another defeat by the following score:

NEW GLASGOW.		TRURO.	
A. Marshall,		G. Gunn Jr.,	
J. Cummings,		D. Gunn,	
J. M. Carmichael,		Dr. D. Muir,	
J. M Fraser, skip.....	15	G. Gunn Sr., skip.....	27
J. W. Jackson,		E. Logan,	
R. A. Walker,		Rev. J. McMillan,	
P. A. McGregor,		H. C. Blair,	
J. Collins, skip.....	17	Dr. Mcshay, skip.....	17
A. Fraser,		Dr. W. S Muir,	
W. McIntosh,		O. C. Cummings,	
J. W. Copeland,		W. S. Ailey,	
R. Grant, skip.....	13	W. D. Dimock, skip.....	16
Total.....	45	Total.....	60

THE GORDON MEDAL CONTESTS.

The curling clubs of the city, owing to the melting of the ice at Lake Haledon, at a suggestion of Mr. Dalrymple arranged with the proprietor of the skating rink on Madison avenue to play the two unfinished games for the Gordon medal on artificial ice. The meeting took place on Friday, Feb. 27, the Paterson and St. Andrew's clubs trying conclusions in the morning between 10 o'clock and 1.30 P. M., and the Yonkers and St. Andrew's playing the last match in the afternoon between 2.30 and 5.30. The players of the two rinks which took the ice in the morning never had finer ice for scientific play. Though smooth and "greasy," it was not too fast, but just what a curler likes. The contest was close up to about noon, when the St. Andrew's side scored seven points on one "end," and, though the Paterson players rallied well towards the close, the St. Andrew's came in victors by a majority of nine points. Score:

ST. ANDREWS.		PATERSON.	
Alex. Dalrymple,		J. Dunlap,	
Thos. Nicholson,		J. H. Van Hooten,	
George Henderson,		H. Wardle,	
Jas. Kellock, skip.....	29	R. Dowrie, skip.....	20

The ice in the afternoon was quite watery on the surface, owing to the high temperature out of doors, and it made it hard work for curling. The St. Andrew's men entered the lists rather tired, while the Yonkers team were fresh, and it was not long before the latter began to go to the front, and before an hour's play had been gone through "Wully's" boys had the game in hand. Just before the call of "Time!" the St. Andrew's score stood at 8 only and the Yonkers at 26. In the last end Yonkers had two shots in the circle, when, by a masterly shot, James Kellock displaced the two stones of the Yonkers men and left his own having the shot, the final score being 26 to 9, instead of 28 to 8, as was expected.

YONKERS.		ST. ANDREW'S.	
R. Kellock,		A. Dalrymple,	
Jas. Stewart,		T. Nicholson,	
Geo. Frazier,		G. Henderson,	
Wm. Kellock, skip.....	26	Jas. Kellock, skip.....	9

Referee—David Foulis.

At the close of the match an adjournment was had to the Westmoreland Hotel, where the medal was presented and a good social time was had. W. Kellock being the recipient of the medal and Wm. Frazier of the flag. On Tuesday the officers' match —President vs. Secretary of the Association—takes place, when two rinks on each side will play.

THE TURF.

PAROLE'S COMING RACE.—A cablegram from London, March 1, says: "On Saturday last Parole retired to the fifth place in the betting on the race for the Lincolnshire Handicap, which is to take place at the Lincoln Spring Meeting March 17. One hundred to six was freely offered on rumors that he would not start, because the market is forestalled, and his owner cannot get satisfactory bets. To-day's *Sportsman* says: 'Parole's backers need feel no uneasiness. He will certainly start, and, in view of his satisfactory condition, will certainly run well.'"

ODDS ON THE DERBY.—Louisville Cup and Merchants' Stakes rule thus with Louisville, Ky., bookmakers: Kimball is first favorite at 4 to 1 for the Derby, with Luke Blackburn next at 7 to 1. Bramble is favorite for the cup at 5 to 1, and he and Checkmate are quoted first favorites for the Merchants' at 5 to 1 each.

ALLEN ATCHISON arrived at Nashville, Tenn., a few days ago, with Buckshot and Dick Morgan, the latter a green three-year-old by John Morgan, dam by Vandal. Atchison was ruled off by the Charleston, S. C., Association last Winter, and was reinstated at their late meeting.

A DISPATCH from Portland, Me., dated Feb. 26, states that six valuable thoroughbred mares, consigned to Manager Stickson of the Grand Trunk, and coming to this country by the steamship Quebec, died on the passage.

BUCKEYE LASS has been backed for the Louisville Cup by a Nashville man, at the odds of 25 to 1, to win $1,900.

THE THREE-YEAR-OLD BROTHER to Bonnie Carrie has been named Duke of Kent.

ASPASIA, by Pat Malloy and Sewanee, broke down at New Orleans recently.

A COCKING MAIN was commenced at the Glen House, Cottsville, Mass., Wednesday night, Feb. 25, between birds owned in Pittsfield and Northern Berkshire; but before it had been long in progress the place was raided by the police and the sport stopped. Ten cocks were captured, but the spectators escaped. A quarrel and fight was the sequel to the main, and during it a woman named Hennessy was struck in the thigh and stabbed in the abdomen. Her recovery is doubtful.

A MAIN OF COCKS was fought Thursday night, Feb. 26, in the vicinity of Troy, N. Y., between Troy birds, for $100 the main and $25 each battle. The knowing ones were all "taken in," as the birds that were considered winners won eight out of nine battles.

A GRAND MAIN between Troy, N. Y., and Syracuse birds will take place March 4 in the vicinity of Troy.

THE WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB will hold their annual bench-show of dogs at Madison-square Garden, this city, April 27, 28, 29, and the probabilities are that the number of exhibitors will be larger and the show generally an improvement upon its predecessors. A valuable work, entitled *The Dog*, published of *The London Field*, Prince Albert Solms and Rev. J. C. Macdonna. Entries should be made to Charles Lincoln, superintendent, 141 Fulton street, New York.

J. S. SUMNER on Feb. 28, at Walnut Hill range, near Boston, Mass., 20yds., standing, made ten consecutive bull's-eyes—a score of 50—thus equaling Farrow's previous performance at Creedmoor, L. I., and Walnut Hill. W. Charles, using a military rifle, scored 49, making nine "bull's" in succession, his score being the best ever made with such a weapon.

JOHN SHARPE, for many years well known in pigeon-shooting and other sporting circles, died in London, Eng., Feb. 14, after a prolonged illness, aged 54.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

VARIETY HALLS.

Continued from page 399.

THE KING HIGH-KICKERS' COMBINATION were the attraction at the Comique Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., the past week, and large and delighted audiences marked their stay. The Monroe, Alice Daly, Murphy and Shannon, Murphy and MacDonnell and Victorelli, the Daley Brothers, and Emerson, Clark and the Daly Brothers appeared in an olio. "Murphy's Christmas" being the specialty. They play in Indianapolis, Ind., March 1, 2, 3; Fort Wayne 4, 5, Jackson, Mich., 6 and 7, and Toledo, O., 8 and 9. Miss Tillie Antonio, Eugene Zwartz, Capitola Forrest, Laura Bennet, Ophelia Starr, Chas. Mulgro and Mons. Bapiiste's Ballet Troupe open Feb. 29. Sunday matinees have lately been introduced here with success..... Frederic and Alice Montague, who acted in "The Black Hand" at the Globe, closed Feb. 28, going to Chicago. Business moderate. The stock company play in "The Wept of the Wish-ton-Wish" this week. Manager Decker's annual benefit took place 27 to a full house. The Esher Brothers, Duke of Clonmell and Hayes began the erection of a new theatre. Letter dated Feb. 28.

BUSINESS at Smith's Opera-house, Grand Rapids, Mich., continues good. The arrivals Feb. 23 were Nellie Crawford, serio-comic; Dollie Foster, vocalist; and Topack and Moore, song-and-dance. Departures: Connelly and Drew, to Saginaw. To arrive March 1: The Peasleys—John and Lea—and Fields and Leslie.

W. R. WATTS, song, sketch and dramatic writer, can be addressed as per card.

THE FRESH APPEARANCES made at the Boylston Museum, Boston, Mass., the past week, were John M. Turner, banjoist; Mitchell and Baker, song-and-dance; Ed. Banker as William Shadow in Harrigan's sketch "An Editor's Troubles;" Dan Leavitt, topical vocalist; Williams and Pickert, clog-dancers; and Dan Dwyer and John Sullivan, boxers. Business large. Al. W. Filson, the Hozan Brothers, Minnie Lawton, Walsh and King, Irene Santella, and Gus T. Wallis are billed for March 1.....'Hearts of Oak," a pantomime, will soon be produced. It will be filled with Mike Donovan and Thomas Brohan, boxers; Charley White, Bingham, the Brennans and Captain Laibie as stars, were the attractions at the Howard Athenæum. Mike Donovan benefited Feb. 27. A new version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," by G. L. Stout, will be given March 1, Little Zoe Tuttle appearing as Eva.

"A TRIP IN THE PALACE EMIGRANT-CAR" will be performed, under the management of Tony Pastor and H. J. Sargent, in Williamatic, Ct., March 1. Woonsocket, R. I., Milford, Mass., 3, Fall River 4, New Bedford 5, Taunton 6.

A COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT was tendered Sage Richardson and John A. Toole in the Albert Hall, Toronto, Ont., Feb. 23, the attendance being large. During the evening Mr. Richardson was presented, on behalf of many friends, with a beautiful silver banjo. He opens in Bradford, Pa., March 15, for two weeks.

M. B. LEAVITT has engaged Marcus R. Mayer as the business-manager of his new English Burlesque Opera Company, which he will organize and take Leavitt to England May 1 to assist in organizing the troupe. Charles B. Griste has been secured to manage Mr. Leavitt's new Specialty Company. E. Rosenbaum is to manage the Rentz-Santley Troupe, and Kit Clare Mme. Rentz's Minstrels and Lady Orchestra.

THE MASSON HALL, Williams' Academy of Music, Pittsburg, Pa., closes early in May. The house can be secured by combinations after that date until November, inclusive. A few lady specialty artists are wanted. See card.

MACKSON AND NELSON inform us that all dates heretofore made for Trimble's Standard Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa., are canceled. He advertises for first-class combinations.

SHERIDAN AND RILEY, who went to Philadelphia, Pa., and the Hayles, J. H. McBride and the Taylor Sisters, who were the attractions from the Bijou Variety Theatre, Coleville, Pa., Feb. 28. Billed for March 1: Roselle, Charles Peltier, Ella Edna, Wells and Sylvano and Ida Siddons.

AT THE FALL-RIVER (MASS.) OPERA-HOUSE business is reported good. The performances of Rose, Harry and Little Nellie—Dick Melville, J. E. Green and John E. Leyton opened Feb. 23. Closing 28: Jennie Belmont and Ada Stanwood, to Newark; Dick Melville, to Providence; Gus T. Wallace and J. E. Green, to Boston. To open March 1: Mitchell and Baker, Annie Rayndr and Mons. Bapiiste's Ballet. Good specialty and female specialty artists are advertised for.

BUSINESS at Berry's Broadway Theatre, Brooklyn, E. D., seems to be steadily improving. The new people there last week were Achille Philion, magician, and Emma Philion, who appeared in an aerial suspension act; Ida Willard, serio-comic; and Dick Sands, dancer; and the company appeared in "The Fairies of Long Island." Billed for March 1: Little Mac, Mayo and Talbert, Nellie Byron, Amy Brent and "The Jolly Duchess."

VARIETY PERFORMERS, dramatic artists, people for the coming season, and a sleight-of-hand performer are wanted by Davis & Co., who advertise.

J. M. JOHNSON and F. A. Cooper were to have appeared at the Bella Union Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 21, in their drama "The Sunny South," written for them by John F. Sears. In their card they mentioned the attractions they have, in the forms of new music and fine printing, to aid in the success of their drama.

THE HENNESSEYS—James and Frank—who appear in songs-and-dances and their specialties of "the Versatile Coons" and Lancashire clog on pedestal, and who can also play brass or drums in band, advertise for an engagement after April 1.

PERFORMERS OF ABILITY can find time at the Olympic Theatre, W. Kansas City, Mo. See Manager J. R. Lane's card.

AT THE COLEVILLE (PA.) VARIETY THATRE the following people were on the bill last week: Johnny Hartley, Sheridan and Riley, McGill and Ryland, Jos. McBride, Fannie Duane, Emily Bell, the Taylor Sisters, Miss Delange and Julia Bennett. Jas. Welch, the manager, also appears each evening. Talent is wanted. See advertisement in this issue.

VARIETY ARTISTS are wanted at Booth's Academy, Newark, N. J. See card.

AT THE ADELPHI, Terre Haute, Ind., the past week, the company included Tom Martin, Wm. and Lydia West, Chas. Morningstar, Annie Rushton, Billy and Lizzie Hanley, Sanford and Price. Closing Feb. 28: Sanford and Price, to Indianapolis; Annie Rushton, Billy and Lizzie Hanley, to Chicago. To arrive March 1: Chas. Gallagher and Jessie Adams.

MINNIE CHAPIN, neat Irish vocalist, announces that she has no open dates until April. Manager Booth of Booth's Academy, Newark, N. J., speaks highly of her attractiveness while performing at his house. Her address is published in another colu mn.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Providence, R. I., presented the following olio last week: Rob. V. Ferguson and Sallie Mason, Homer and Holly, Favor and Shields, Fayette Welch, Billy Chace, and Chas. H. Yale. Our correspondent wrote:

The strong attraction consisted in a tournament for a silver belt offered by the management, Jerry Murphy, Young English and Young McArty representing New York, and Bennie Greene, Denny Costigan and Olney Greene Providence. McArty was disqualified for violation of rules, and his place supplied by Jack Conboy and Henry Murphy. The winner was to be determined by vote of the audience. This reason the belt was awarded rather for personal popularity than for the best sparring. Until Saturday, P. M., Jerry Murphy maintained a lead in the voting, but at the matinee Greene drew ahead a small number of votes, whereupon Murphy withdrew from the contest, thinking he had been unfairly dealt with. Considering the fact that he was contending against local feeling, we think Murphy should be fully satisfied with his vote and with the fairness with which the management conducted the tournament. The vote stood: Greene, 1,317; Murphy, 1,073; Costigan, 916; Creamer, 291; English, 338. New faces March 1: The Mendels, Belle Clifton, Needham and Kelly, Bingham, Eloise Allen, Morris and Green, Geo. Lewis, Olney Creamer, Henry Murphy, John and Denny Costigan and James Murry. Departures Feb. 28: Homer and Holly and Favor and Shields, to New York; Fayette Welch, to lay off.

FANNY BUCKINGHAM, Fred J. Shaw, Miles. Lucille, Gorenflo and La Trobe, A. J. Talbot, E. Fulmer, Ed. Andrews, Frank Moran, Dan Leeson, Fannie Prestige, Daisy Kernell, Senorita Solida, Chas. Waterfield, Georgie Lee, Fannie Lucille, and A. R. Phelps played to moderate attendance at Fox's Standard Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. Frank Moran and A. J. Talbot made a great hit in their funny act "The Pirates of Penn's Aunts." Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Phelps benefited Feb. 27, when, in addition to the above, May Hamilton and the drum corps of Post No. 8, G. A. R., volunteered. The house was fair.....On March 15 it will be three months since this theatre was sold at Sheriff's sale, and then the law will require Mr. Fox to yield possession to the new owner, J. M. Bennett. The former gentleman, however, informs a CLIPPER representative that he will not so yield possession; but that, on the contrary, deeming the sale a fraudulent one, he will by every lawful means, resist the effort to dispossess him, and will endeavor to have the sale set aside. The ground on which he bases his claim of fraud is that, before the property was knocked down to Mr. Bennett for $76,000, the sum of $83,000 had been bid for it by other parties. He also claims that O'Brien, the lien-creditor who moved to have the sale set aside, withdrew his motion on receiving the amount of his claims from Bennett, whereupon the Court confirmed the sale. As the other lien-creditors regarded O'Brien as a representative of them all, and as his action in withdrawing his motion was without their knowledge or consent, Fox considers the confirmation of the sale unjust to them, and therefore illegal. Mr. Bennett, on the other hand, stated to THE CLIPPER representative that he thought it abs

A VALENTINE TO MY FRIEND BIJOU PRICE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Never shall my soul forget
The friends I found so cordial-hearted;
Dear shall be the day we meet,
And doubly dear the night we parted.

Oh, if regrets, however sweet,
Must with the lapse of time decay,
Still while thus in mirth we meet,
Fit high to her that's far away.

Long be the flame of memory found
Alive within your social glass—
Let that be still the magic round
O'er which oblivion dare not pass.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 14, 1880. GEORGIE MAY.

THE MISSING TEETH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

I was a young man when I first went into the establishment of Square, White & Co.—no matter just how young, but young enough to have larger faith in mankind than I have to-day. It was a good position that I held, and I had the satisfaction of knowing that I had worked myself up to it by dint of industry, patience and honesty. The older reader will not need to be told anything about Square, White & Co.—for the benefit of the younger it may be said that the firm was at that day the best-known jewelry-house in the city.

I suppose the reason why my employers gave me a responsible position from the outset was because they knew my history and had confidence in my integrity. The store was divided into various departments, and the diamond-counter, which was entrusted to me, was on the second story of the handsome iron building. When I say I was young, it must not be inferred that I was inexperienced in my business. I had handled diamonds for ten years, and knew their value then almost as well as I do now. Next to the stage, I loved them better than any earthly thing—for I was without kin, and not much given to friendships. Tens of thousands of dollars' worth of these scintillating beauties were under my watchful care ten hours out of every twenty-four, and never did anything in the way of misfortune befall the least of them until the event I am about to relate.

The stage, as I have said, was the only rival in my affections where diamonds were concerned. I used to spend the money which the present generation divides between tobacco and beer for theatre-tickets. It was my only indulgence of luxury, and I could afford to sit in the best seats as often as I pleased. I had my favorites, as all regular theatre-goers have, but I never completely lost my head until I saw Grace Cartwright. Whether it was her art or her beauty which had fascinated me I cannot tell; but when I went so far as to acknowledge that this bewitching actress was possibly to be preferred even to the biggest diamond in the world. She was Miss Cartwright on the bills, but I knew that she had had certainly one husband, and perhaps she had that her name on a legal document would not read Grace Cartwright, but Mary Billings. Still, she seemed as sweet to me under any other name as that by which the public knew her; and had there been no Mr. Billings, I might have been led to make a greater fool of myself than I did.

As I have reason to remember, there was a Mr. Billings. The young fellows about town spoke of him as a regular fire-eater, and asserted that it wasn't safe for any man to so much as look at the brilliant charming wife when that gentleman was around. I was thinking of this one afternoon in the store and devoutly wishing that Mr. Billings had never been born, or that he had died in his green-apple days, when a coupe drove up to the door. From the window above I watched the occupant alight, and felt a presentiment on the instant that he was to be my customer. I rather prided myself on my ability to decide at a glance who came to Square, White & Co.'s in quest of silverware, and who in quest of diamonds. My definition for the latter was naturally reserved for the latter class. The gentleman who stepped from that coupe on that particular afternoon was unmistakably a lover of diamonds. As he made his way across the sidewalk to the main entrance, I noticed his rich fur cap and gloves. The month was December, and cold, although the snow had not come—and I saw, also, that his overcoat was of the kind which I should have bought myself if the diamonds I handled had been my own. My presentiment proved true. The gentleman came in with the fur cap and gloves came up the stairs and made his way directly to the diamond-counter. He threw open the heavy satin-lined overcoat, removed his gloves, displaying a hand as white and delicate as a woman's, and his nicely-trimmed mustache with a silk handkerchief, and then, adjusting a pair of gold-rimmed eye-glasses on his nose, began to inspect appreciatively the treasures of the case.

"I am desirous of purchasing a diamond necklace and cross," he said, and his every word indicated good-breeding and refinement.

"I shall be pleased to show you our stock," said I, and I began taking from the case a number of the articles he had named. He examined them over critically, and I saw at once that it was the eye of a connoisseur that scanned the stones. This conviction was strengthened when at last he selected the very cross and necklace which I had often pointed out as containing the most perfect diamonds in the possession of Square, White & Co. The necklace contained forty-eight stones, varying in size. The cross had but five stones, but every one of them was a brilliant of the first water. They were set in dead gold, and had attracted the attention of hundreds of our patrons.

"I think this necklace and cross will suit me," said my customer. "I will take them. What is the price?"

This was the sort of man I liked to deal with. He knew what he wanted, and when he had found it he announced at first that he would buy, and inquired the price afterwards. Nor had he been rashly hasty in reaching his conclusion. He had spent fully ten minutes in looking over all the gems I placed before him, and as much more time in a careful examination of the pendant cross and necklace which had taken his fancy. While my unknown purchaser was studying the diamonds, I had interested myself in studying him. I set him down as a complete and thorough gentleman—no diamond in the rough, but a perfectly polished stone in a setting that befitted his worth. To begin with, he was extremely well dressed. I was critical on that point in those days, and held to a theory of my own that nobody but a gentleman could really dress like one. The imitations, when attempted, I could see through as easily as an imitation diamond. The man might wear the same raiment, cut by the same tailor, cover his head with the same hat, his feet with the same boots, his hands with the same gloves—but I claimed that if he were a counterfeit I could detect him. There would be something in the pattern of his watch-chain—something in the tie of his cravat—which would stamp him as a pretender. So I repeat that the dress of this stranger in itself convinced me of his perfect respectability. Then, too, his face was not only that of the gentleman, but of the gentleman highly educated. He had a dark, expressive eye, a straight nose, a moustache of the right shape and texture, neither frowzy nor effeminate, a square, handsome chin, and slightly curled iron-gray hair which had obviously lost its jetty blackness but recently. He was clean-shaven except as to his upper lip, and his complexion was of a clear, rich color. I should have thought him without a flaw, except that when he opened his mouth he disclosed a set of unusually long, white teeth, two of which were missing. These two were the front teeth of the upper jaw, and partly because of the length of the cavity, and partly because one tooth was left between, the children must have looked suspicious. I had fallen to wondering why my gentlemanly customer did not hide his defect by the aid of the dentist's art when his decision was reached. Adopting somewhat of the nonchalant air with which the question was asked, I answered it:

"What will you have, sir?"

It was the waiter at last who gathered in the dishes with a rattling noise, and ruthlessly swept away the bit of bread and half-eaten oyster. But the fragments had told their story.

"Nothing, just now," I almost shouted, as I sprang from my chair and hurried on my coat and hat. "What sort of person was it who ordered that broil?"

The waiter looked at me a little contemptuously. I fancied, as he replied:

"It was a gent as knew what he wanted."

I thrust my hand into my pocket, gave the man a quarter, and asked, in a conciliatory tone:

"What sort of looking gentleman was he?"

"Fine-looking, sir. Dark eyes, and hair a bit gray, sir. Dressed like a swell, with fur cap and gloves—"

I waited to hear no more. Rushing out of the market, I ran across the street and into the refreshment-house. My mind jumped to the conclusion that Delafield would not be in that part of the city at that hour unless he was on his way to Brooklyn. Doubtless he had left the oyster-saloon at about the time I entered it. That might have been five or ten minutes before. Had a boat crossed in that interval? Ordinarily one would, certainly. An hour earlier I should have had no hope of capturing my bird. But the evening tide of travel had run low, now, and I found afterwards that I had the fog to thank for delaying the boat. The gate was just closing as I ran through the ferry-house; but I made such good time as to catch the boat, although her engine had started before my feet came down on the deck. I went first into the ladies' cabin, but found no sign of my man. Then I crossed over to the other side of the boat. The moment I entered the forward part of the men's cabin my eyes fell upon Henry Gray Delafield. He had put on a pair of heavy red whiskers of the mutton-chop cut, and had exchanged his handsome dark overcoat for a poorer one of light color. Beyond this there was no effort at disguise. But I reflected that this would have been quite enough to have thrown the officers off the scent. If he recognized me, he gave no indication of the fact, but continued to smoke his cigar leisurely with evident relish. He did not move from his seat, and the boat had run well into the slip on the Brooklyn side. Then he ushered out through the ferry-house and across to the Fulton-street sidewalk, without once looking back. I followed close at his heels, tapping a policeman on the back as I reached the walk.

"Arrest that man," I said. "He is a thief, and is wanted."

Somewhat to my surprise, Delafield yielded quietly to the demands of the officer, and accompanied us without resistance to the nearest station-house. There a hurried examination brought to light the diamond necklace and cross, which the polished swindler had luckily made no effort to dispose of. My triumph at that moment was greater even than my chagrin had been when I first discovered the loss. As for Delafield, as they led him to a cell to await the arrival of the New York officers he merely knocked the ashes from his cigar, and remarked, looking back at me:

"Under the circumstances, you needn't trouble yourself to send that package to the Astor House."

When I went to read all about the affair in the newspapers, it galled me not a little to be spoken of as an "unsophisticated clerk;" but it shocked me—honestly shocked me—when I discovered that the gentleman against whom Miss Grace Cartwright had warned me was none other than the elder Mr. Billings. On her account I even shed a tear or two when they sentenced him to five years at Sing Sing. But I was young then—very young.

Two German scientists, Herrs Vichow and Cohn, have studied the probable cause of shortsightedness, and are of opinion that it is mainly caused by the daily amount of work imposed upon children and insufficient light. According as the time employed by them in working was two, four, or six hours per day, the proportion of nearsighted children was 17, 29, and 40 per cent. The light which they consider most favorable to the preservation of sight is that which proceeds either from two opposite points or from a central skylight. The latter is specially recommended by these scientists for the illumination of schools.

AN EPISODE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY EMAC CROOK.

'Twas many, many years ago
(You may have seen that line before)
That first, by chance, I came to know
Sweet Mary Ann Maria Moore.

She was a most bewitching lass
(At least to me she seemed so then),
With rosy cheeks—but let that pass:
We loved each other much at ten.

And often on the old rail fence
We sat together, speaking not:
Her smile was more than recompense
For all the thrashings that I got!

'Twas then I knew the dawn of love—
It came upon me with a rush,
And soon the very mention of
Sweet Mary Ann called forth a blush.

Well, years have passed away since then;
No more upon the fence I sit;
I'm reckoned with the solid men,
And know the ways of life a bit.

And, looking back, I think me now
Of Mary Ann Maria Moore—
Lord bless my soul, I wonder how
I could have thought her sweet of yore!

She's living in the city here,
A widow, onxom, red and fat
(I rather think she takes her beer,
But am not positive of that).

We had not met for years, you see,
When, at the theatre Tuesday night,
I heard a voice addressing me
In high-pitched tones of pure delight.

"Why, Mr. Brown! I do declare!
Who'd ever thought to meet you here?
And how you've changed with all that hair
Upon your face. Just think! Dear, dear!

"I'd scarcely know you, bless my stars!
You've changed from what you used to be
When, sitting on the old fence-bars,
You made such awful love to me!"

I felt all eyes upon me turned,
For Mary Ann no mercy showed
Till half the audience had learned
Of that old rail-fence episode.

My feelings may be guessed—not stated;
But, as I sought the nearest door,
I could have scalped—nay, more, cremated—
That widow, Mary Ann (*nee*) Moore!

A PRECOCIOUS "BILLIARD SMASHER!"

HE GIVES HIS AUNT A LESSON AND MAKES A MARVELOUS MASSE SHOT!

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MAMIE LUKE.

Dick Dalton, a youth of the metropolis, went "up country" last Summer to spend a month with an aunt. Dick was fifteen years old, and, not remarkably precocious, was considerably that way inclined, to say the least. He "knew a thing or two," he averred, and insisted that he was "no slouch."

During the first four days of his sojourn in regions bucolic Dick enjoyed himself "bang-up," he said, the weather having been fine. On the morning of the fifth day he awoke to find that Don Phœbus had abdicated his throne supernal, and that Jupiter Pluvius was raining in his stead. A rainy day in the country had never before come within Dick's experience; so, it being something entirely novel, he bounded out of bed with a ringing "Rah for the rain!" He managed—indeed, it required management, for Jupe was putting in some good work in his line—to get through the breakfast and dinner, spent the hour immediately succeeding the matutinal meal in drying himself in the huge kitchen fireplace, declining to change his clothes, as his good Aunt Jane wished. After a downpour of three hours, the entertainment had palled on Dick, and, being of inquiessant wet, and he "wanted to go home," and didn't hesitate to say so; but, dinner coming on, he forgot for the nonce the cause of his disquietude in his devotion to knife-and-fork exercise.

But the nonplussing hour during the afternoon hours, Dick's spirits sank deep in the slough of mingled disgust and despair; but he finally settled himself in grim resignation as he looked abroad upon the downpour, which, as he expressed it, was like forty million telegraph-wires running down from the sky to the ground.

"I'm real sorry it rains, Dickey, for your sake—real sorry," said his aunt in a conciliatory tone, adding, by way of encouragement: "But the moon changes to-morrow, an' I guess we'll clear off then."

Dick looked real much as one would look at a friend whose remarks would seem to indicate sudden mental aberration.

"Moon changes, eh? Changes what, aunty?"

"Changes itself, Dickey—gets into the first quarter," the aunt replied, innocently.

"What! the moon changes the weather? What are you giving me, aunty?"

The old lady now looked at him with a blank stare of incomprehension, and he had to explain himself, when she was overcome, and could only gasp out the remnants of the last eater's meal. I sat down at this table and waited my turn to be served. You may have noticed, even to this day, that in the Old Market's most famous restaurant one needs a considerable stock of patience to get his chop or stew. However, I was not pressed for time, and, while my eyes rested vacantly on the fragments left by my predecessor at the table, my mind reverted with obstinate persistency to the loss of the diamonds. I thought to myself, with a tinge of the cheek, how near I had come to informing Mr. Henry Gray Delafield that his check would be quite as acceptable as the cash. I went over the elaborate scheme which had been so successfully carried out, and brought up, puzzled at nothing, save the still unexplained connection between the thief and Grace Cartwright. As for the trick, that was plain enough to my mind now. Mr. Delafield was obviously aided by a confederate, who had visited Square, White & Co.'s doubtless on more occasions than one for the purpose of familiarizing himself with the cross and necklace, and who had procured the cheap imitation. This confederate, I further reasoned, must have purchased a jewel-case of the exact pattern picked out by my customer. For the rest Mr. Henry Gray Delafield's sleight-of-hand plainly accounted. I was, for a certainty, that I had placed the jewels in the box, and wrapped the box in two thicknesses of paper. Up to that point I was perfectly confident of the safety of the gems. When, however, I handed the package to Delafield that he might write what he desired on the back of his card, he had evidently changed the packages, and returned me the one containing the worthless imitation. This, of course, must have been prepared and in his possession when he entered the store, and, in reviewing myself, I could not but admire the fellow's cunning when I remembered that the substituted parcel contained not only an exact duplicate of the jewel-case, but was enveloped in the peculiar paper used at the diamond-counter, and tied with the very silk twine which I always used. Of course, these things must have been procured in advance, and without exciting my suspicion. If anything had occurred to induce me to open the package, I should have found that I supposed was the identical jewel-case, and even if, in hot haste, I had opened the lid, the false jewels might temporarily have quieted my suspicions. It was certainly a deeply-laid swindle, carried out with consummate skill.

I might have spent some little time in these reflections before I began to get impatient about my oysters. As I have said, throughout my cogitations my eyes rested on the fragments on the table. The waiter had been too busy as yet to remove them. My predecessor had eaten fifteen billion oysters, but with keen appetite, I concluded, for half the bivalves were left untouched, and the last one attempted had proved too much, as a part of it remained on the plate. Upon the edge of the cracker coating was visible the impression of the teeth which had forced through the savory morsel. That impression was a revelation. A bit of bread lying beside the plate bore the same startling stamp:

Both oyster and bread had been bitten by someone with two teeth missing, and those two separated by one remaining tooth!

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BY MAMIE LUKE.

Dick Dalton, a youth of the metropolis, went "up country" last Summer to spend a month with an aunt. Dick was fifteen years old, and, not remarkably precocious, was considerably that way inclined, to say the least. He "knew a thing or two," he averred, and insisted that he was "no slouch."

During the first four days of his sojourn in regions bucolic Dick enjoyed himself "bang-up," he said, the weather having been fine. On the morning of the fifth day he awoke to find that Don Phœbus had abdicated his throne supernal, and that Jupiter Pluvius was raining in his stead. A rainy day in the country had never before come within Dick's experience; so, it being something entirely novel, he bounded out of bed with a ringing "Rah for the rain!" He managed—indeed, it required management, for Jupe was putting in some good work in his line—to get through the breakfast and dinner, spent the hour immediately succeeding the matutinal meal in drying himself in the huge kitchen fireplace, declining to change his clothes, as his good Aunt Jane wished. After a downpour of three hours, the entertainment had palled on Dick, himself quite inquiessant wet, and he "wanted to go home," and didn't hesitate to say so; but, dinner coming on, he forgot for the nonce the cause of his disquietude in his devotion to knife-and-fork exercise.

But the nonplussing hour during the afternoon hours, Dick's spirits sank deep in the slough of mingled disgust and despair; but he finally settled himself in grim resignation as he looked abroad upon the downpour, which, as he expressed it, was like forty million telegraph-wires running down from the sky to the ground.

"I'm real sorry it rains, Dickey, for your sake—real sorry," said his aunt in a conciliatory tone, adding, by way of encouragement: "But the moon changes to-morrow, an' I guess we'll clear off then."

Dick looked at her much as one would look at a friend whose remarks would seem to indicate sudden mental aberration.

"Moon changes, eh? Changes what, aunty?"

"Changes itself, Dickey—gets into the first quarter," the aunt replied, innocently.

"What! the moon changes the weather? What are you giving me, aunty?"

The old lady now looked at him with a blank stare of incomprehension, and he had to explain himself, when she was overcome, and could only gasp out the remnants of the last eater's meal. I sat down at this table and waited my turn to be served. You may have noticed, even to this day, that in the Old Market's most famous restaurant one needs a considerable stock of patience to get his chop or stew. However, I was not pressed for time, and, while my eyes rested vacantly on the fragments left by my predecessor at the table, my mind reverted with obstinate persistency to the loss of the diamonds. I thought to myself, with a tinge of the cheek, how near I had come to informing Mr. Henry Gray Delafield that his check would be quite as acceptable as the cash. I went over the elaborate scheme which had been so successfully carried out, and brought up, puzzled at nothing, save the still unexplained connection between the thief and Grace Cartwright. As for the trick, that was plain enough to my mind now. Mr. Delafield was obviously aided by a confederate, who had visited Square, White & Co.'s doubtless on more occasions than one for the purpose of familiarizing himself with the cross and necklace, and who had procured the cheap imitation. This confederate, I further reasoned, must have purchased a jewel-case of the exact pattern picked out by my customer. For the rest Mr. Henry Gray Delafield's sleight-of-hand plainly accounted. I was, for a certainty, that I had placed the jewels in the box, and wrapped the box in two thicknesses of paper. Up to that point I was perfectly confident of the safety of the gems. When, however, I handed the package to Delafield that he might write what he desired on the back of his card, he had evidently changed the packages, and returned me the one containing the worthless imitation. This, of course, must have been prepared and in his possession when he entered the store, and, in reviewing myself, I could not but admire the fellow's cunning when I remembered that the substituted parcel contained not only an exact duplicate of the jewel-case, but was enveloped in the peculiar paper used at the diamond-counter, and tied with the very silk twine which I always used. Of course, these things must have been procured in advance, and without exciting my suspicion. If anything had occurred to induce me to open the package, I should have found that I supposed was the identical jewel-case, and even if, in hot haste, I had opened the lid, the false jewels might temporarily have quieted my suspicions. It was certainly a deeply-laid swindle, carried out with consummate skill.

I might have spent some little time in these reflections before I began to get impatient about my oysters. As I have said, throughout my cogitations my eyes rested on the fragments on the table. The waiter had been too busy as yet to remove them. My predecessor had eaten fifteen billion oysters, but with keen appetite, I concluded, for half the bivalves were left untouched, and the last one attempted had proved too much, as a part of it remained on the plate. Upon the edge of the cracker coating was visible the impression of the teeth which had forced through the savory morsel. That impression was a revelation. A bit of bread lying beside the plate bore the same startling stamp:

Both oyster and bread had been bitten by someone with two teeth missing, and those two separated by one remaining tooth!

Give Me a Man That Will Dare to Do Right.

WORDS BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH, MUSIC BY PHIL. P. KEIL.

Oh, give me a man that will dare to do right,
With heart ever honest and true,
Whose deeds are a beacon-lamp burning and bright,
Whose actions none can misconstrue.
No matter what station in life he may fill,
The first or the last in the van,
With honor to act, and courageous in will,
That man to do right is the man.

Chorus.—So give me a man that will dare to do right,
And this be a toast and a song:
The world has too few of those who will do
What's right, if it pays to do wrong.

Then give me a man who will dare to do right,
Nor cares for a friend or a foe,
Who stands like a rock in the tide of Wrong's might,
And meets like a giant each blow;
Temptation may press him with flattering smile,
And Fortune her pleasures may plan,
But, true to himself, and his purpose the while,
The man to do right is the man.

Yes, give me a man that will dare to do right,
A man in these days that we need,
With courage to stand in the world's busy fight,
A hero in word and in deed—
Who yields to no favor, nor gold cannot turn,
Though social friends place him in ban;
Still conscious, at last his reward he shall earn—
The man to do right is the man.

A LITIGANT at Owen, O., said to his counsel: "Abuse the defendant, and I'll take all the consequences." So the lawyer spoke of the enemy as a perjured, thieving, murderous villain, and got soundly whipped for it as soon as court adjourned. He has now sued his client for damages, on the ground that the promised protection was not afforded.

AT BIRKENHEAD, England, lately, a man was arrested for furiously driving a horse. It was explained in extenuation that it had become, while in the possession of a drummer of convivial habits, so addicted to strong drink—"standing on its hind legs and drinking beer like a man"—that it was hopeless to attempt to get it past old boozing haunts without putting it into a gallop. The explanation was deemed satisfactory.

IN the Bernese Oberland, Switzerland, the ground is frozen so hard that before a grave can be dug fires have to be made in the churchyards, and in some instances when this expedient proved unavailing, the gravediggers were compelled to use dynamite.

CLIPPER SONGS:

"OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

"Speak a Good Word When You Can."

DEDICATED TO ORVILLE E. ADAMS, MANAGER NATIONAL THEATRE, CHICAGO, ILL.

In this enlightened age, upon the street and on the stage,
Songs of various names by singers now are sung
Of some brave hero's deeds or of others' charities,
Or of murderous assaults, of assassins bent on slaughter;
Still a word to you I'll say—remember in this day
Capital is crushing down our fellow-man;
Then ever when you're able, at the dining-room, when
her astonished eyes beheld a metamorphosis which,
considering the metamorphoser and the material at
hand, was not such a ridiculous travesty of a bil-
liard-table as might have been expected.

"Dear me, Dickey," she gaspingly ejaculated, "does your sister know all these strange words? How could she ever l'arn 'em, I wonder?"

"Of course she does. Why, you learn 'em 's easy 's falling off a log, aunty, when you play billiards. Now see here, aunty, I can't pile up on you to
these two balls and count without pushing mine, you know. Well, I must hit this one with mine, and make it twist round on the other one, you know, or no count. Savey—drop on it, aunty?" (His bewildered relative looked as if she was quite ready to *drop* then and there.) "Now you just watch and see. You have to hold your cue up straight and strike down on top of the ball to make the shot, you see. Don't know as I can do it with the small balls and duffer of a cue, but I try."

Dick stood as high as he could on tiptoe against the table, held the rake-handle nearly perpendicular over one of the apples, the lower end resting against and guided by his left thumb, raised and lowered it a few times quickly, and then suddenly and with all his might threw it down upon the devoted apple with various and simultaneous results, I may say.

The crash of the brittle gourd and the heavy thud of the down-driven rake-handle smote the ear at one and the same instant; and these only preceded by a fraction of a second the dire downfall of Dick Dalton, who, in going down, clutched at the table, sweeping the cloth therefrom and hurling the scantling, bitter-apples, and fragments thereof in all directions, to the fitting accompaniment of a bloodcurdling scream from the astonished aunt in the house-cat, and a piercing shriek from Dick's terrified aunt, who doubtless thought that the house had been struck by lightning, and not that she was witnessing the astonishing effects of a *masse* shot.

Dick's pride was humbled in the dust—like a Phœnix from its ashes, so to speak—and was none the worse for his sudden downfall. But the piano-cloth was slightly torn; and besides the smashing of the bitter-apple, there was the loss of a rabbit in plaster, with phenomenal blue ears, the Italian work of art having been swept from the mantle and shivered by a piece of scantling!

Dick took the "rails" out to the barn, while the old lady sat down to repair the piano-cloth and to muse, doubtless, on the beauties of billiards in general, and the startling effects of "*masse* shots" in particular.

I have only to say, in conclusion, that the lesson in billiards her nephew gave Aunt Jane that rainy afternoon was her first and last.

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Or of murderous assaults, of assassins bent on slaughter;
Still a word to you I'll say—remember in this day
Capital is crushing down our fellow-man;
Then ever when you're able, at the dining-room, when
Our pathway through this life is one that's full of strife,
And of petty trials to us every one;
So at length we reach the place—naught from it can us save,
And our duty on this earthly sphere is done;
So, my friends, I'll say to you, and you'll find my maxim true—
Leave behind good names unto your fellow-man,
And ever keep in sight this little maxim bright:
"Always try and speak a good word when you can."

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How often do we meet upon our crowded street
Little children, ragged, hungry, and forlorn,
Whose parents may be dead, and aloud they cry for bread,
So then to them speak a kind word, says my song.
Remember man and brother all, you're but children of a larger growth,
And on their future plans don't place a ban;
But ever keep in sight my little maxim bright:
"Always try and speak a good word when you can."

See our workmen of to-day, how hard they earn their pay,
And, my friends, how little is it that they get;
A hard struggle is this life, with their little ones and wife,
To keep free from the grip of Want and its fiend, Despair.
So, my friends, to you I'll say—may we ere long see the day
When a chance will be given to the honest workingman;
Yet I'll ask one favor more—don't turn the hungry from your door,
And always try and speak a good word when you can.

WILL T. MADIGAN.

Help Suffering Ireland's Poor.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ARTHUR L. FANSHAWE.
DEDICATED TO MESSRS. PARNELL AND DILLON.

God help poor Erin, the isle of oppression—
In bondage 'tis held by Tyranny's hand,
And poverty reigns with all its terrors
O'er this gem of the sea, our dear shamrock land.
Our people are starving, for bread they are crying,
The hand of death hovers over each door;
'Tis hard thus to die while wealth doth surround us—
Will nobody help Ireland's poor?

Chorus.—Help, help, ye rich nations, help this poor nation.
The shadow of death hovers over each door;
Our people are dying, for food they are crying—
Will nobody help Ireland's starving poor?

Brave men were they who for Ireland's freedom
Fought and died on the field in '98;
Each life has paid the cost of the folly,
And in silence we mourn our heroes' sad fate.
The shamrock, our emblem, is drooping and dying,
Around each rude cabin the wintry winds roar;
But above the wild tempest feeble voices are crying:

Chorus.—Oh, turn not away, hear our prayers and entreaties,
But a trifle we ask from your bountiful store;
A morsel of bread, just enough to sustain us—
God will bless those who help Ireland's poor.

Danville, Pa., Feb., 1880.

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EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.

"Nimon,"

a new four-act play, written by W. G. Wills, was first acted at the Adelphi Theatre, London, Feb. 7, and a success is recorded for it. The story opens in the workshop of Baget, an aged artisan jeweler. This worthy old fellow and Deputy Marat are discussing their wrongs suffered at the hands of Deputy St. Cyr. Marat has bitter remembrance of the insults heaped upon him, while Baget's grievance is of a far more serious nature. St. Cyr has robbed him of a daughter. He has betrayed, ruined her, driven her to suicide, and she now sleeps the sleep of death. What would they not both give for revenge? Marat suddenly conceives a plan by which that revenge may be secured, and in Baget's ears he whispers the words: "He destroyed a woman, now let a woman destroy him." Baget's daughter Ninon is to be the instrument chosen. She shall attire herself as an aristocrat: desperate hags in Marat's employ shall hunt her through the streets when St. Cyr is known to be by: his gallantry will prompt him to her rescue; she shall accept his hospitality; shall play the hypocrite; shall secure his confidence; learn his secrets; obtain evidence of his suspected treachery to the Republic, and, appearing as a witness against him, shall complete the work for his destruction, and shall avenge her dead sister and her sorrowing and afflicted father. With the end of the first act the first part of the scheme here indicated has been carried out, and we see Ninon an inmate of St. Cyr's house, gloating over the prospect of revenge. In the second, after the supposed lapse of a month, we find that the scheme works well. St. Cyr has fallen into the snare, and has declared his love. His passion renders him heedless of his sister's warnings against the machinations of spies. Ninon drawn him on, and presently puts him to a severe test by reciting some eloquent lines descriptive of the last hours of the murdered Marie Antoinette, and by displaying the Bourbon colors; and as he kisses these she cries: "You are a Royalist." We are then shown the Temple Prison, and are witness to the brutality of Simon, the jailer cobbler, who is entrusted with the custody of the little Dauphin. Disguised comes St. Cyr, to attempt to bribe the jailer, to lock him in his own prison-house, and to carry off the Prince. He is watched and followed by the astute and determined Ninon; is stopped in the Place de Greves by a furious mob; and is questioned by Marat, who, not recognizing him, orders their freedom from further hindrance. Too late comes Simon to announce the escape, and he falls a victim to the vengeance of the crowd, whose fury is still further excited by old Baget, who in impassioned tones recounts his wrongs, denounces St. Cyr as a traitor, and places himself at the head of the crowd to lead them to vengeance, stipulating only that, while they pillage, to him shall be left the task of taking St. Cyr's life. This brings us to the end of second act. In the third —the time is the same day as in the second—the scene is in the library in St. Cyr's house. The suspicions of St. Cyr's sister, Josephine, have been strengthened. She accuses Ninon of dodging her brother's footsteps and of playing the spy upon his actions. Ninon flls her part with consummate skill. Josephine is lulled. She is acting up to Marat's instructions—to have the wing of the butterfly, but the sting of the wasp. She gives Josephine one hint: "Your brother leaves Paris with you to-night—never let him return." She knows not what she means by "tumble," which greatly astonished the good woman; then he showed her what a "freeze" was.

"Dear me, Dickey, such names for things I never heard afore in all my born days! I s'pose it's a thaw when they don't tech, eh?"

This tickled Dick hugely, but in a moment he was poking the apples again, and progressing with the "lesson."

"That was a push, aunty, and N. G., you know. They used to play 'em, but they're foul now. Tought to made a *masse*, you know. Them's the shots that bring down the house when the highflyers are working the ivories. I'll learn you how to make a *masse*, aunty—make you a regular old billiard wonder!"

The old lady looked as if a little more billiard lore, added to that which she had already gained, would smash her intellect into fragments and fractions thereof!

"Dear me, Dickey," she gaspingly ejaculated, "does your sister know all these strange words? How could she ever l'arn 'em, I wonder?"

"Of course she does. Why, you learn 'em 's easy 's falling off a log, aunty, when you play billiards. Now see here, aunty, I can't pile up on you to these two balls and count without pushing mine, you know. Well, I must hit this one with mine, and make it twist round on the other one, you know, or no count. Savey—drop on it, aunty?" (His bewildered relative looked as if she was quite ready to *drop* then and there.) "Now you just watch and see. You have to hold your cue up straight and strike down on top of the ball to make the shot, you see. Don't know as I can do it with the small balls and duffer of a cue, but I try."

Dick stood as high as he could on tiptoe against the

one schedule game with them was prevented by rain. After our last visit to Albany we used all the persuasion possible to have the games played, offering to go to Albany (the games were due upon the Holyoke ground), or play in Springfield or Holyoke, give or take usual guaranties, but Manager Arnold persistently refused to play the games; and this is the reason why Holyoke did not complete its schedule. Now, the Judiciary Committee (of Albany and Washington) got together and threw out several Holyoke games because they did not complete the schedule. If they had thrown out all disbanded club games the Holyokes would have been ahead, having won the series from every club remaining in the Association. I wish THE CLIPPER to give publicity to this explanation in order that the public may know that it was cowardly injustice that gave the Albanys and Nationals first and second positions.
Yours, respectfully, C. L. FARRINGTON,
Secretary Holyoke Baseball Club.

BASEBALL IN NEW ORLEANS.

The tie-game between the Worcester and Wright Clubs was played off on Feb. 22 at New Orleans, La. The ground was in a muddy condition, from recent rain. The Worcesters had it all their own way from the start, pounding Nichols' pitching for four earned runs off twelve safe hits, including two-baseers by Wood, Knight, Ward and Keefe. Creamer made some superb stops at second base, and Keefe again distinguished himself by his effective pitching. At the end of the seventh inning time was called, and the Wright Club was presented with a handsome flag of red, white and blue bunting, about 20 feet long and 8 feet wide, with the name of the club and the score of the tie-game inscribed thereon. Captain Knight of the Worcesters made a neat presentation speech, which was appropriately responded to by Captain Nichols of the Wright Club. The game was then resumed, and it ended with the following SCORE:

WORCESTER.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	J. S. WRIGHT.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Wood, l. f..	5	2	3	0	0	0	Fickson, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Knight, r. f..	5	2	2	0	0	0	Nichols, p....	3	0	1	0	3	1
Ward, 3d b..	5	1	3	1	5	0	Bennett, c..	3	0	0	7	2	1
Brown, c. f..	5	0	1	1	0	0	Lorche, r. f.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Sullivan, 1b.	5	1	1	13	0	0	Feitz, l. f....	3	1	0	0	0	1
Creamer, 2b..	4	1	2	3	4	0	Dowd, s. s..	3	0	0	0	2	1
Wright, s. s.	4	0	1	0	1	0	Connora, 1b.	3	0	0	15	0	0
Reilly, c....	4	0	0	10	1	2	Irwin, 2d b..	3	0	0	1	3	0
Keefe, p.....	4	0	1	0	11	0	Livandals, 3b	3	0	0	2	2	2
Totals...	41	7	12	27	22	2	Total's...	28	1	2	27	12	6

Worcester.....	1	0	1	0	4	0	1	0	0—7
J. S. Wright...	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—1

First base by errors—Worcester, 4. Struck out—Worcester, 1; Wright, 8. Earned runs—Worcester, 3. Passed balls—Bennett, 1; Reilly, 2. Two-base hits—Creamer, Wright, Keefe, Wood and Ward. Double-play—Wright, Creamer and Sullivan. Umpire, Denny Mack of the N. E. Lee Club. Time, 2h. 30m.

BASEBALL NOTES.

The Pacific-coast Baseball League met on Feb. 18 in San Francisco, Cal., and by a unanimous vote admitted the Bay City Club to membership. Delegate Barton of the Bay Citys, was added to the Board of Directors, who will perfect the arrangements necessary for the successful opening of the season of 1880. The Pacific-coast League is now composed of the following clubs, which complete the number allowed by the constitution: Athletic, Bay City, Knickerbocker and San Francisco. It was decided to open the season on March 14, the inaugural game to be played by the Knickerbockers and San Franciscos at the Recreation Grounds, where all championship contests will take place. This puts the proprietors of the Union Ground in a bad fix. The fitting-up of their ground has cost them at least $10,000, and their monthly salary-list of players engaged under a "season" contract amounts to $3,000. They are in the position of having a club and a ground, with no other club to play with. Nolan and Kelly, who are now residing in Paterson, N. J., are among the players engaged by the proprietors of the Union Ground, and it would be to their advantage to investigate this matter before taking what may prove a fruitless trip to San Francisco.....A correspondent calls our attention to the extremely rare instance of a triple-play made by a player unaided, which happened in an amateur game at Cleveland, O., on last Thanksgiving Day. Base-runners occupied first, second and second bases, when a seemingly safe hit to short right-field was captured on the fly by the second-baseman, who touched the player running from first and then touched the second base before the occupant thereof could return to that point.....Tom Carey, the new captain of the Athletics of San Francisco, Cal., has secured the services of Galvin and Dolan as pitcher and catcher, and W. J. Sweeney as an outfielder and change-pitcher. Galvin and Dolan pitched and caught for the Buffalos in 1878, when they won the championship of the National Association. Mr. Malone sold out Sweeney in 1878 as one of the most promising professional players in the country, and he filled very creditably that season, while playing with the Philadelphia Athletics, all of the nine positions, besides batting remarkably well. Last season he pitched for the Californias of San Francisco, Cal., and had the best batting and fielding average of all the players in that section of the country.....Horace B. Phillips, formerly manager of the Hornells, Syracuse Stars, Troys and Baltimores, has signed with McVey's Bay City Club of San Francisco, Cal., and will play right field for them during the coming season.....It is said Will White the pitcher has gone into the tea and coffee business in Cincinnati, and jokes and puns are now in order on his two occupations.....At a well-known sporting resort in Boston, Mass., may be seen an excellent portrait of the cat-catcher of the Providences, bearing this modest inscription: "Brown, Champion B. B. Catcher of the World."

.....The captaincy of the Buffalos has not been considered in any way yet. Poorman, the new pitcher of the club, was to have taken up his residence in Buffalo on March 1.....Dunlap is mentioned as likely to captain the Clevelands.....The Bostons will play a picked team on April 1 (Fast Day).....Charley Gould and Fred Waterman of the old Red Stockings of Cincinnati, O., are now connected with the Police Department of that city, the former as a clerk and the latter as a patrolman.....The League clubs of Cincinnati, Buffalo, Troy, Boston and Worcester, by their introduction of the coupon system of tickets, have practically brought down the price of admission about forty per cent.....As Lee Houston of Calhoun, Ky., was recently watching a game on returning from a hunt, he was "put out" on a foul. The ball struck the hammer of his gun, and his friends buried him a few days afterwards. A precisely similar accident occurred at Evansville, Ind., on Nov. 22.....Charley Mason, the well-known Philadelphia professional, who was prevented from playing the greater part of last season by a severe spell of sickness, has entirely recovered his wonted health, and will make his reappearance on the ballfield this season.....Crowley of the Buffalos has been spending the Winter in hunting at Gloucester, N. J., and his side-partner, Hardy Richardson, is at Utica, N. Y., where he is also guessing.....Devlin and O'Brien of Philadelphia are wanted by the San Francisco Club of San Francisco, Cal., as their pitcher and catcher. Devlin has a good position in the Quaker City, and it is doubtful whether he will go to the Pacific Coast.....A Chicago contemporary recently had readers about limning and singing for duty in Cincinnati, and was not aware that Crane had been engaged by the Buffalos, and that Fulmer had signed with the Albanys more than two months ago.....There is no truth in the rumor that Troy intends withdrawing from the League. The Mutuals of that town, Pa., had a benefit performance on Feb. 24, when the McDonough-Fulford Combination played "M'liss," and the receipts were said to be $650.....A California journal criticises our comments on an umpire's erroneous decision in calling a ball that was really a passed ball, and says that it hit the umpire, and must have been a dead ball. Sec. 8 of Rule III, however, plainly says that passed balls in such a case shall not be considered dead-balls.....At a meeting held in New Haven, Ct., on Feb. 25, the question was discussed whether Yale would apply for admission to the Collegian Baseball Association, and it was voted to send delegates to explain to the committee of the Association that Yale does not belong to it, and does not want to. This step was taken in view of the fact that Richmond of the Brown University nine had played during the Summer in addition as a professional. This action of Yale's representatives is not likely to redound to their credit.

ATHLETIC.

A TWENTY-MILE RACE.

A splendid race was witnessed on the occasion of the decision of the twenty-mile match, for $250, between James Bailey and T. C. Herbert, at the Borough Grounds, Preston, Eng., Feb. 7. Bailey went off with the lead, the contest having to be covered in full the twenty miles fifty-eight times and about 200 yards. During the first mile they alternately led, not more than four yards separating them at any point, but the second and third miles were finished with Herbert leading by about four yards, the fifth showing Bailey in front a couple of yards. A series of sprinting took place from this point until the end of the ninth mile, when Herbert went away with a decided lead, and increased the gap in every lap, sometimes an interval of 200 and 300 yards occurring, half the journey being traversed by Herbert with a lead of quite half a mile. On the completion of the twelfth mile Bailey began very perceptibly to lessen the distance separating him from Herbert, and at the forty-third lap the Barrow man was not more than forty yards in front, and he seemed to be fast tiring; but the forty-fifth showed that he was not quite all out of him, as he made here the distance clear of Bailey a good 100yds., only gradually to come back, however, thirty or forty yards being his lead from the forty-ninth to the fifty-fifth; but in the nineteenth mile (fifty-fifth circuit) the fifty-mile champion was within ten yards of the leader, and the race seemed a certainty for him. Herbert, however, ran with exceeding gameness, and not until entering the straight the last time did he resign the advantage, after running shoulder to shoulder with his opponent about 100yds.; but Bailey quickly settled him, and passed th: referee, only a yard and a half the winner, in the good time of 2h. 7m. ¼s., considering the state of the course, some parts of it being exceedingly heavy, and fully one-half the distance being run in a pelting rain.

EDWIN BIBBY and Samuel Berry, who have been close friends ever since the former's arrival in the States, gave an exhibition of Lancashire wrestling in the room over the O'Connor Brothers' billiard-hall, Union square, this city, Feb. 23. It was a private affair, gotten up as a benefit for Bibby, and about 100 spectators paid $3 apeice to see the show. Bibby is the superior wrestler, but yet the contest was interesting, although some dissatisfaction was expressed by those who thought they hadn't received an equivalent for their money when Berry, after being twice thrown, refused to go on a third time, alleging illness as an excuse. Referee, Wm. Muldoon.

WALKING IN AUSTRALIA.—A twenty-four-hour walking match for the championship of Australia and a stake of $1,000 came off Dec. 12, 13, at the Old Exhibition Building, Sydney, between W. Edwards of New South Wales and F. Woodhouse, champion of Victoria. The start took place at ten P. M. Woodhouse led until 60 miles, when he was caught and passed by Edwards. The first 50 miles were polished off by Woodhouse in nine hours, being the quickest 50 miles ever done in Australia. From the 60 miles Edwards led throughout, and won easily, finally completing 108 miles; Woodhouse, 102 miles 4 laps.

IN THE RECENT contest for the six-day championship of England, Samuel Smith of the Manor Tavern, Chiswick, accepted $2,500 to $500 against Brown's beating Weston's record. Brown was looked after by J. Smith (the Regent-street Pet), Hamel by Ike Sullivan, and Day by Wm. Gale.

A CURLING MATCH, the losers to pay for one hundred loaves of bread, to be distributed among the city poor, was played at St. John, N. B., Feb. 21, between the senior and junior members of the Thistle Club. There were five rinks a side, and the seniors won by a score of 104 to 75.

THE KNICKERBOCKER A. C. will hold a fancy-dress carnival at Madison-avenue Skating Rink, this city, on Wednesday evening, March 3, at 8 o'clock.

ALFRED ELSON is credited with running eight miles in 58m. 27s., on a 27-lap track at Allston Hall, Boston, Mass., Feb. 23.

IDA ALB and Mlle. Marcia wrestled again in Chicago, Ill., Feb. 21, the former winning three successive falls.

BROOKLYN ATHLETIC CLUB.

The wealth, beauty, intellect and fashion of the City of Churches swarmed within the four walls of the Thirteenth-regiment Armory on the evening of Monday, Feb. 23, to listen to the vocal music of the Plymouth Church-choir, the instrumental melody of Dodworth's Band, witness the opening games given by the Brooklyn Athletic Club, and enjoy the terpsichorean exercises which terminated a full night's festivities. A track requiring fourteen laps to constitute a mile was laid down and well rolled, presenting an excellent path for the walkers, but being rather soft for the runners. The management was prompt and generally satisfactory, but the manner in which the inexperienced scorers failed to properly perform their not very difficult duties in the handicap walks caused much confusion, resulted in probably unjust awards, and rendered useless the times given, as there was a glorious uncertainty as to the distances walked by any of those who were announced as having finished the full distance. A return follows:

Two-hundred-and twenty-yard handicap run—First heat: C. R. Price, N. Y. City (25yds.), 1, in 27s.; R. A. Black, B. A. C. (23), 2; J. H. Rimmer, S. I. A. C. (scratch), 0; H. Weise, C. A. C. (15), 0; J. M. Clark, N. Y. City (23), 0. Second heat: H. G. Alford, N. Y. City (27), 1, in 27s.; T. Barwick, C. A. C. (15), 2; T. Harzen, W. A. C. (22), 3. Third heat: W. G. Denzler, B. A. C (26), 1, in 27½s.; R. B. Wilder, 13th Regiment (23), 2; T. Maloy, C. A. C. (scratch), 3. Fourth heat: J. Lane, E. C. A. C. (2), 1, in 27½s.; J. M. Esquirol, Past. A. C. (1), 2; M. Cramer, N. Y. City (22), 3; C. P. Bennet, J. C. A. C. (13), 4. Fifth heat: B. H. Toby, B. A. C. (24), 1, in 26s.; G. Constable, Ad. A. C. (24), 2; H. J. Barringer, Past. A. C. (18), 3; Wm. McKenney, Brooklyn (15), 0: A. Waldron, Past. A. C. (2), 0. Sixth heat: H. H. Davison, Mad. A. C. (15), 1, in 27½s.; J. D. Smith, S. A. A. C. (16), 2. Seventh heat: H. Harris, C. A. C. (25), 1, in 27½s.; G. Law, St. Lucis Club (24), 2, by 6in., fouled, and therefore allowed to run in second trials; P. Noel, S. H. A. C. (6), 0: J. F. Baker, B. A. C. (8), 0; F. A. Wilson, N. Y. City (24), 0. Eighth heat: J. Maus, N. S. A. C. (25), 1, in 27s.; F. M. Price, W. A. C. (25), 2. Second round—First heat: Alford, 1, in 26s.; Denzler, 2; Price, 3; Lane, 4. Second heat: Maus, 1, in 26½s.; Toby, 2; Law, 3; Davison, 4. Final heat: Alford, 1, in 26 2-5s.; Denzler, 2; Toby, 3; Maus, 0.

One mile handicap walk—First heat: H. J. Mathews Jr., Br. A. C. (1m. 29s.), 1, in 8m. 30s.; A. Dent, Ad. A. C. (1m. 25s.), 2. 8m. 40s.; F. Jager, C. A. C. (1m. 15s.), 3; J. J. Miller, Past. A. C. (1m. 25s.), 0; G. E. Herring, J. C. A. C. (1m. 5s.), 0; E. R. Pryor, Art. A. C. (55s.), 0; J. H. Wilson, W. C. A. C. (45), 0; H. Thrush, C. A. C. (35), 0; J. H. Breslin, Am. A. C. (30), 0; H. Isaacs, E. C. A. C. (45), 0. This was the return as guessed out by the scorers. Pryor and Isaacs were allowed to start in the final, as the referee was satisfied that they had finished ahead of Dent and Jager. Second heat: W. Kirkpatrick, Syl. A. C. (1m.), 1, in 8m. 15½s.; E. W. Solomon, Art. A. C. (1m. 25s.), 2. 8m. 52s.; J. J. Comer, E. C. A. C. (25s.), 3; J. Rayens, New York City (1m. 25s.), 0; N. S. Kline, G. A. C. (1m. 25s.), 0; R. B. Martin, W. C. A. C. (1m. 25s.), 0; F. J. Wagner, W. B. A. C. (1m. 15s.), 0; F. G. Trunket, Br. A. C. (55s.), 0; T. F. Smith, Mont. A. C. (45), 0; W. T. Sauer, Am. A. C. (30), 0; C. Ranhoefer, E. C. A. C. (15), 0. Smith was allowed to start in the final. Third heat: J. N. Knort, St. Luke's C. (1m. 25s.), 1, in 8m. 17s.; G. E. Rogers, Ad. A. C. (1m. 25s.), 2. 8m. 26s.; J. Bowlands, New York City (1m. 25s.), 3; J. H. Hanan, Am. A. C. (30s.), 4; A. S. Brown, Jersey City (1m. 25s.), 0; D. Moorhouse, Jersey City (1m. 25s.), 0; D. J. Sullivan, Past. A. C. (1m. 10s.), 0; E. Rohr, Or. Rangers, 0; A. Lynch, W. C. Lee, New York City (55sec.), 0; F. P. Murray, Ad. A. C. (40sec.), 0; F. L. Lachemacher, Br. A. C. (scratch), 0. Final heat: Bowlands, 1, in 8m. 20s.; Rodgers, 2; Knorr, 3; Mathews, 0; Dent, 0; Jager, 0; Pryor, 0; Isaacs, 0; Kirkpatrick, 0; Solomon, 0; Comer, 0; Smith, 0. After the walking had been completed his disqualification of Rodgers and Knorr for running on the last lap, the scorers said they had made a mistake, and that the men named had really walked one lap too much, which did away with the disqualification and secured them the prizes as above.

Quarter-mile handicap run—First heat: F. Adams, Y. M. C. A. (25yds.), 1, in 1m. 7 4-5s.; L. B. Duryea, C. A. C. (30), 2; H. J. Davison, Mad. A. C. (17), 3; T. Maloy, C. A. C. (scratch), 4. Second heat: J. Maus, N. S. A. C. (30), 1, in 1m. 4s.; J. E. Patten, E. C. A. C. (17), 2; F. A. Hopkins, Inv. A. C. (15), 3; L. S. Badgley, Am. A. C. (scratch), 0; G. G. Neidlinger, 23d Regiment (25), 0; G. M. Johnson, E. C. A. C. (30), 0. A. Maus, who had 15yds. in the first heat, was in this heat, as J. Morse, with 30yds., the third man, was allowed to run in final, and Maus was subsequently placed upon the 15-yard mark. Third heat: J. Sharp, Brooklyn (28), 1, in 1m. 2½s.; W. Smith, Wm. A. C. (15), 2; J. H. Rimmer, S. I. A. C. (5), 0; J. Haus, Ad. A. C. (22), 0; T. West, C. A. C. (30), 0; B. J. Richardson, B. A. C. (30), 0. Richardson and West, having been fouled, were allowed in the final. Final heat: Adams, 1, in 59 4-5s.; Sharp, 2; Smith, 3; Duryea, 0; Maus, 0; Patten, 0; Hopkins, 0; West, 0; Richardson, 0.

Half-mile handicap run—First heat: C. E. Lavroni, S. A. A. C. (75yds.), 1, in 2m. 18 4 5s.; G. Barwick, New York City (75), 2; W. T. Sauer, A. C. (20), 3; R. H. Roedel, S. A. A. C. (scratch), 0; L. Curth Jr., Past. A. C. (scratch), 0; E. B. Schiller, P. A. C. (50), 0. Second heat: W. K. Baird, Twenty-second Regiment (75), 1, in 2m. 18½s.; C. Widmer, Y. M. C. A. (75), 2; J. Anderson, New York City (75), 3; J. Steel Jr., S. A. A. C. (75), 0; P. Reilly, M. A. C. (scratch), 0; R. Stole, Y. M. C. A. (scratch), 0; G. H. Whittaker, B. A. C. (15), 0; W. T. Aspinwall, Brooklyn (55), 0; P. Hall, B. C. G. (60), 0; J. Thomas, Y. M. C. A. (75), 0; T. B. Hageman, M. R. and A. A. (75), 0. Third heat: W. C. Rowland, S. I. A. C. (75), 1, in 2m. 19 4-5s.; G. S. Whetley, B. A. C. (40), 2; W. R. Williams, Thirteenth Regiment (75), 3; W. H. Capes, Amer. A. C. (scratch), 0; C. W. Chichester, S. I. A. C. (20), 0; F. E. Manning, Y. M. C. A. (75), 0; A. W. O'Sullivan, B. A. C. (75), 0. Final heat: Laroni, 1, in 2m. 15½s.; Rowland, 2; Baird, 3; Barwicks, 0; Bailey, 0; Widmer, 0; Anderson, 0; Whetley, 0; Williams, 0.

Three-mile handicap walk—T. F. Smith, Mont. A. C. (1min. 20sec.), 1, in 25m. 6s.; C. Ranhoefer, E. C. A. C. (10sec.), 2, 24m. 10 4-5s.; D. Lehane, Past. A. C. (55sec.), 3, 25m. 4sec.; E. A. Young, Br. A. C. (3min.), 0; B. Smith, Ad. A. C. (3min.), 0; W. Voorhees, C. A. C. (3min.), 0; C. C. Schoeneck, C. A. C. (3min.), 0; E. Kelley, E. C. A. C. (2min.), 0; F. G. Trunket, Br. A. C. C. (2min.), 0; W. A. Bogert, S. A. A. C. (1m. 30s.), 0; J. A. Hesse, E. C. A. (55sec.), 0; F. Murray, Ad. A. C. (50), 0; F. B. Holmes, Amer. A. C. (40), 0; J. H. Wilson, W. A. C. (40), 0; J. H. Hocking, 22d Regiment (scratch), 0; F. L. Lachemacher, Br. A. C. (scratch), 0.

Amateur tug-of-war, teams of seven men, total weight in uniform 1,000lb. 10 minutes—First pull: Brooklyn Athletic Club (H. J. Stokum, H. A. Dodge, W. Blair, W. A. Sherwood, C. P. W. Merritt, J. G. Hudson, J. W. Daniels), 0. Ft. 6in. Rowing and Athletic Association (G. H. Coughlin, E. H. Bowley, R. E. Metz, W. J. Coughlin, E. J. Rooney, D. Bowley, J. W. Aymar), 2. Second pull: Brooklyn Athletic Club, 1, by 2ft. 6in.; Clinton Athletic Club (L. B. Duryea, E. A. Barry, A. C. Ramsay, A. R. Welse, W. Trimble, A. Rehage, M. J. Gilligan), 2.

One-mile handicap run—First heat: W. A. Armstrong, B. A. C. (125yds.), 1, in 5m. 38.; C. Byrne, C. A. C., (125), 2; J. Christian, S. A. A. C. (20), 3; D. Hughes, N. Y. City (125), 4; H. S. Oladwish, C. A. C. (125), 5; J. Ritter, E. C. A. C. (100), 0; T. Emery, Amer. A. C. (116), 0; R. I. Richardson, B. A. C. (125), 0; J. Thomas, Y. M. C. A. (125), 0; T. T. Drill, C. A. C. (125), 0. Second heat: W. Webster, N. Y. City (125yds.), 1, in 5m. 21½s.; C. German, B. A. C. (90), 2; J. H. Clifford, N. P. A. A. (90), 3; C. Rigg, Bon. A. C. (125), 4; J. Heisen Brooklyn (125), 0; A. M. Ackerman, Jersey City (125), 0; A. Glans, Brooklyn (125), 0; H. A. Haviland, N. Y. City (125), 0; C. Crosbie, B. A. C. (116), 0. Third heat: R. Craig, Bus. A. C. (125), 1, in 5m. 6½s.; T. Barwick, C. A. C. (15), 2; J. Saunders, B. A. C. (90), 3; F. McCaffray, Bohn. A. C. (40), 4; H. M. Stone, New York City (125), 0; T. Richards Jr., Brooklyn (125), 0; J. H. Hellreigel, N. S. A. C. (125), 0; W. Lederer, New York City (125), 0; M. See, New York City (100), 0; F. Graham, P. A. C. (40), 0. Final heat: Craig, 1, in 5m. 26s.; Hughes, 2; Armstrong, 3; Byrne, 0; Christian, 0; Gadwish, 0; Webster, 0; German, 0; Gifford, 0; Dickson, 0; Barwick, 0; Saunders, 0; McCaffray, 0.

Regimental tug-of-war, company teams of 7 men, 5 minutes—First pull: B Company (J. M. Morton, C. H. Higgins, W. H. Brown, C. Reid Jr., M. Brown, J. Clary, W. S. Genders), 1, by 16in.; D Company (J. Cook, L. Lubke, J. Barker, S. Arnot Jr., D. M. Demarest, H. A. Beldon, W. W. Harold), 2. Second pull: K Company (Fowler, Cosgrove, Tyson, Foster, Redpath, Nash, Kluge), 1, in 9s.; G Company (Johnson, O'Connor, C. G. Swaney, J. Hall, J. Marwick, C. Brown, J. Bell, A. Pettit), 2. Third pull: C Company (G. E. Hogg, H. J. Smiley, H. S. Harriott, J. Reed, D. D. Kerrs, J. Readybough, W. J. Best), 1, by one foot; Drum Corps (C. S. Brown, L. Dingee, G. H. Mercein, E. E. Cooper, L. Flood, L. Slocum, C. F. Dorion, A. Fourth pull: E Company (J. Field, J. Norsworthy, T. Edgar, J. Chambers, J. Chevilier, F. Parmalee, W. Linx), 1, by 6in.; F Company (R. B. Thompson, J. M. Ransom, G. Pettit, A. H. Linn, N. A. Marion, J. Slindenhofer, C. Buchanan), 2; A Company (Corporal Cory, Williams, G. Irwin, G. Lane, T. Collins, E. Emarry, J. Irwin, J. Foster) drew a bye. Second round, first pull: K Company, 1, by 3in.; A Company, 2. Second pull: E Company, 1, by 2 n.; B Company, 2; C Company drew a bye. Final round, first pull: K Company, 1, by 1 foot; C Company, 2. Second pull: K Company, 1, by 4in.; E Company, 2.

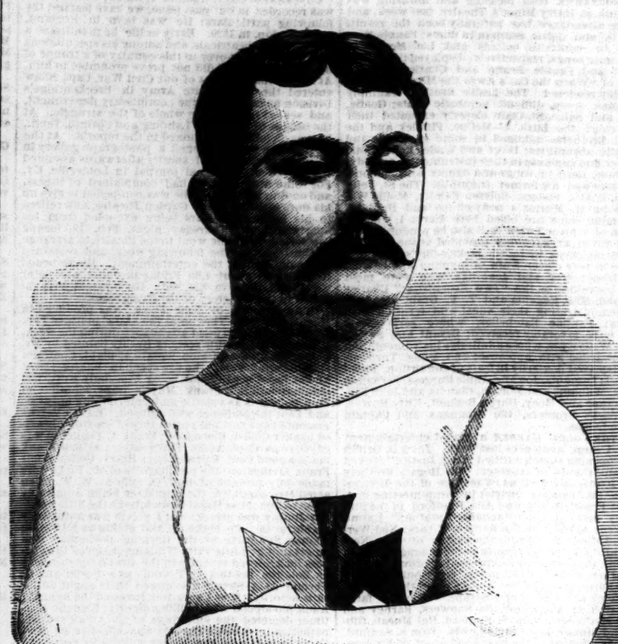
Running high-jump, handicap—J. H. Coe, N. Y. City (7 inches), 5ft. 2in.; C. W. Durand, Long Island (8), and A. E. Finnissey, Past. A. C. (8), tied at 4ft. 10in., and in jumping off Durand won at 4ft. 8in.; J. Cranes, Ad. A. C. (7), 4ft. 10in.; R. V. Wildes, 13th Regiment (8), 4ft. 8in.; J. S. Voorhees, Br. A. C. (4), 5ft.; H. H. Baxter, N. Y. A. C. (6), 4ft. 8in.; F. A. Hopkins, S. A. A. C. (4), 4ft. 10in.; M. Flynt, Ad. A. C. (9), 4ft 4in.; S. Trimble, Brooklyn (scratch), 5ft.; J. O'Brien, D. A. C. (7), 4ft. 4in.; P. Smith, Ad. A. C. (9), 4ft. 4in.; J. P. Wiley, Br. A. C. (4), 4ft. 4in.; G. T. Kleinberger, N. Y. City (4), 4ft. 2in.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was a close observer of the proceedings, and at the close presented the prizes to the victorious athletes, accompanying the ceremony of presentation with appropriate remarks, which were attentively listened to.

WESTCHESTER HARE AND HOUNDS.

Monday, Feb. 23, the day on which was celebrated the anniversary of Washington's birth, was by reason of rain and snow rendered anything but pleasant for paper-chasing; but, in spite of weather, the Westchester Hare and Hounds were out in full force to participate in their second annual hunt. The start was from De Wolf's Manhattan Hotel, 178th street and Jerome avenue. The hares for the occasion were W. S. Vosburgh and W. J. K. Kendrick; master of the hunt, T. Bates; hounds, G. H. Hillwg.-L. A. Berte, W. S. Rankin, G. Riblet, Barry Treadwell, George Newman, J. F. Dwyer, John Rhodes, A. M. Morgan, F. J. Donohue, J. C. Mettam and Edward Ford; whippers-in, H. H. Smyth and Herbert R. Fielding. George Dolde started the hares at 10.55 A. M., and off they sped up Jerome avenue towards the Harrison estate, leaping the stone wall, climbing the hill towards the aqueduct, taking a picket-fence, and were out of sight. At 11.05 the hounds were off, with a pack of gamins at their heels. The hares led the hounds the rough-est chase they've had since their organization across creeks and swamps, through underbrush, etc., dropping notes by the way, and asking the hounds how they liked the swamps. The first hare to arrive home was Kendrick, having, he said, left Vosburgh drinking at a well at 2.40; but the latter said he had stopped to let the hounds catch up, so as to have a run home. Fleet-footed Fielding was the first hound in, the others straggling in by twos and threes, and they presented a sorry appearance. They were mud up to their waists. Berte had one leg torn off his pants, while others showed rents in clothes and bruises. The distance covered was fully fifteen miles. After a change and rub-down, the party sat down to an ample dinner, to which they did full justice. Club-songs, speeches, etc., wound up the day's sport. Their next chase will be from the Knickerbocker Hotel, 138th street and Mott avenue, on Saturday, March 12, at 5 P. M.

MESSRS. LAWTON AND MCNEIL of San Francisco, Cal., are considering a proposition made by David Stanton for a six-day bicycle tournament there in May next.



ANDREW L. THOMSON, Champion Tug-of-war's Man.

The muscular young athlete whose portrait graces this page is a member of the Scottish-American Athletic Club of this city, and holds the title of amateur champion at the individual tug-of-war as a game, to excel in which requires great and well-distributed natural strength, with corresponding tenacity of purpose, plenty of backbone, and acquired skill in the art of "heaving." Andrew L. Thomson was born in Philadelphia, Pa., of American and Scotch parents, Sept. 12, 1857, stands 5 feet 10¾ inches in height, without shoes, and in condition weighs 196lb., or sixteen pounds less than he scales at the present time. That he is a magnificent specimen of physical manhood will be seen from the following measurements: Chest, natural, 43½in.; inflated, 46½in.; forearm, 13¾in.; biceps, 16 3-8in.; thigh, 26¾in.; calf, 17¼in. He first appeared in public as an athlete at the handicap games held by the Scottish-American A. C. at Jones' Wood, this city, Nov. 27, 1875, when he won at throwing the 56lb weight, for had 18 inches hanging over at a height of 26ft. 4in. Aug. 12, at handicap games given by the Manhattan A. C., M. E. More, E. Arnold, C. J. Queckberner and Thomson won the tug-of-war, beating J. Fraser, J. Smith, J. Wilson and D. Rielbet—in all 4ft. 4in. A week later, on Thanksgiving Day, Thomson tried his shot-putting powers again, coming second, with 32ft. 11in., to Harry Buermeyer, who sent the missile 35 feet, A. A. C. games, pulling the Elizabeth A. C. team in 1m. 29s., and the N. Y. A. C. four—Curtis, the Truaxes and Smith—in 1m. 51s. On Sept. 28 the Staten Island A. C. held their Fall games at West Brighton, S. I., and here the Scots team, this time made up of Arnold, Dunning, Queckberner and Thomson, pulled the last-named team of the N. Y. A. C., twice in succession, in 45s. and 2m. 49s., respectively. On Oct. 5 Thomson and mates went to Milburn, N. J., on the occasion of the Short Hills A. C. Fall sports, they suffering defeat in the first trial with the N. Y. A. C., but winning the two following. The third championship meeting was held on the New York Club grounds, and we find Thomson engaging in two competitions. The first was throwing the 56lb weight, in which he was beaten by W. B. Curtis, who flung the iron 21ft., ten inches more than Thomson could reach, although he beat J. McDermott, who threw seven inches less. He, with More, Arnold and Queckberner as comrades, was more fortunate in the war-tug, pulling the Elizabethians—G. H. Babcock, J. J. Crane, F. W. Edelston and J. C. Grundy—in 51sec., and the N. Y. A. C. team—Curtis, J. Truax, Buermeyer and H. H. Truax—in the final, hauling them clean over the mark, and thereby becoming champions. Oct. 9 the Plainfield (N. J.) Athletic Club held their Fall games, and in the tug the Scots vanquished Engine Company Warren, No. 3, two pulls in succession. Nov. 5 the annual election-day games of the New York A. C. were held on their grounds, and here Thomson and his mates, Queckberner, C. J. Leach and M. Ryan, carried off first honors in the 600lb war-tug, pulling the Mott Haven quartet in the second trial in 2¼sec., and the final from the Harlem A. C.—J. B. Arnold, E. Valentine, W. C. Hamilton, and J. D. Riblet—in 41¾sec. Thomson began the campaign of 1879 early, at the Winter indoor meeting held by the New York A. C. at Madison-square (then Gilmore's Garden) Jan. 3, 4 and 5, this city. He was found in his specialty of the tug contest, which was between teams of ten, his companions being More, Arnold, Queckberner, J. Dunning, A. Haaslacher, C. Fabregou Jr., W. S. Bennett, J. M. More, and J. McSherry. In the first pull they defeated the Ninth Regiment squad in 1m. 11¼s., but in the final tug the conquerors of the N. Y. A. C. in the second pull—the Empire City Gymnasium team—outhauled them by nearly five feet in the fifteen-minute time-limit. A protest was made against the Empires on the ground that at least one of their number was ineligible to compete as an amateur athlete. Upon subsequent investigation the charges made were sustained, and of course the prize was not awarded to the Empires. On Feb. 28, March 1, the Scottish-American A. C. held their initial indoor meeting at Gilmore's, and on the first evening the question left open by their non-meeting on Jan. 4 was decided, the S. A. A. C.—More, Arnold, Queckberner, Thomson, Dunning, Haaslacher, C. Fabregou Jr., James Quigley, John Britton and A. Ing—defeating the N. Y. A. C. men—W. B. Curtis, J. W. Carter, M. T. Hind, L. S. Mack, Wm. E. McCredy, F. J. Kilpatrick, M. C. Patterson, C. H. Truax, H. E. Buermeyer and D. M. Stern—in 4m. 12⅝s., this victory strengthening the position of the S. A. A. C. as the champion tug-of-war club. On the following evening a match tug took place between the Scots ten (John Grassick, Jas. McDermott, L. W. Walker and H. R. Wilson Jr., being substituted for Dunning, Fabregou, Britton and Ing), and a team from the Broadway police squad, consisting of J. W. Phillips, J. Britton, O. A. Pratt, E. R. Burns, Simon Dowling, Alex. Fraser, J. C. Gilligan, J. Cahill, O. B. Wildie and James Pilkington. The burly policemen won the first pull in 14m. 11¼s., and the second in 5m. 59s. The Scots were far overmatched in weight and strength, their opponents averaging 6ft. 2in. in height and 220lb in weight; so that the defeat of Thomson and his army men was no disgrace, especially as one of their own full team, Britton, was on the opposing side. The Spring meeting of the N. Y. A. C. was held on their grounds May 30, and here Thomson was anchor of a team composed, besides himself, of More, Haaslacher and Queckberner, defeating W. G. Morse, J. R. Walden, Buermeyer and Curtis of the N. Y. A. C. in the second pull, and overcoming J. T. Coughlin, J. Jennings, M. Lynch and Thos. McLaughlin of the Empire City A. C. in the final. On June 7, at the games of the Manhattan A. C., Thomson anchored a team in which Britton was substituted for Captain More, and who beat the N. Y. A. C. team—J. W. Carter, E. McNichol, Buermeyer and Walden—in the first pull, but were beaten by them in the second and final tug—each time in the fifteen-minute time limit. June 28 we find Thomson, Arnold, Denning and Queckberner at the Plainfield (N. J.) A. C. Spring meeting, where they pulled the Orion R. and A. A. squad in 3m. 35s., and walked over for the second, the N. Y. A. C. team not showing up. July 4, at the games held by the S. A. A. C. on the Manhattan Club Grounds, Thomson tried his shot-putting powers again, coming second, with 32ft. 11in., to Harry Buermeyer, who sent the missile 35 feet, A. long reaching 31feet. 11in. Aug. 30 we find Thomson figuring as a contestant in a 440 men's race at games given by the Fairmount Athletic Association at West-side Park, Jersey City. The distance was 75 yards, and the subject of our sketch landed the event in 10sec., W. Bieler, Greenpoint A. C., second. He also formed one of the principals in an exhibition-contest at tug-of-war, the opposing athletes being members of his own club. The Staten Island A. C. held their Autumn sports Sept. 13, and on this occasion Thomson was anchor for Arnold, Dunning and Queckberner, they first polishing off the team of the Northshore in just 1m. 29s., and then winning the final, after a hard struggle, from Buermeyer, Walden, McNichol and Carter, who were beaten three inches in the time-limit. Thomson's next appearance was as capstan of a team the other members of which were More, Dunning and Queckberner, who contested at the Fall games of the New York Club Sept. 20. The Scots won the second pull from F. J. Kilpatrick, J. W. Carter, W. E. McCready and C. B. Waite, constituting the second team of the N. Y. A. C., in 14m. 28s.; but in the final they had to knock under to Curtis, McNichol, Walden and J. C. Gillies—team No. 1 of the N. Y. A. C.—losing by 2ft. 8in. in the time-limit, 15min. The exertion required to dislodge Mountain-of-flesh White in the previous tug had not left enough in them to do justice to themselves in a contest with their fresh and formidable rivals. The fourth championship meeting was held Sept. 27, on the same grounds, and on this occasion young Thomson achieved the crowning triumph of his career as an athlete. Refraining from taking part in the team-tugs or heavy-weight competitions, he reserved himself for the individual tug-of-war, limit five minutes, which he won, successively defeating F. J. Kilpatrick, N. Y. A. C. (who had pulled Jas.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, must be *prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending P. M., MONDAY, March 1.

LADIES' LIST

Addis, Georgia
Austin, Blanch
Budworth, Emma
Bresnan, Mrs. R. A.
Bell, Bessie
Bernard, Mrs. Mollie
Beaumont, Nellie
Bretto, Emma
Bitts, Mrs. F. R.
Cumming, Addie
Cameron, Viola
Campbell, Mrs. C. J.
Coomb's Combination, Jane
Debonsy, Mrs. Angela
Darcy, Marian (2)
De Bar, Blanche
Dyn, Laura
Dignan, Helene
Dixon, Mrs. Fred
Davenport, Hattie
DeHaas, Mrs.
Davenport, Carrie
Etta, Mlle. (contortionist)
Forrest, Lillian (3)
Eske, Marian
Garland, Grace
Gardner, Carrie
Goss, Mrs. Lizzie
Goss, Mrs. J. (2)
10c.
Grayson, Helen
Hall, Lillie A.
Huntley, Kittie
Hyers Sisters
Harland, Rose
Howes, Mrs. Mary Leal, Linda
Jananscheck, Mad.
Jackson, Zidella
Kaine, Georgie
Kneass, Mrs. Nelson
Livingstone, May
LaRoche, Mrs. Chas.
LaVerde, Mrs.
Lengel, Katie
Lascelles, Emilie
Mulvey, Lizzie
Morton, Mrs. J. W.
Morton, Mrs. J. W.
May, Etta
Merrick, Mrs.
Blanche
Miranda, Lottie
Nestel, Etta
Pendy, Mrs. John
Pearce, Mrs. Lottie
Parker, Georgie
Rainford, Lou

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Antonio, Wash.
Avery, Frank
Arlington, Billy (7)
Armstrong, Harry J.
Arnold, Billy (of Arnold Bros.)
Austin, C. (of Austin Bros.)
Arnold, Wm.
Ashton, J. B.
Adams, Tommy
Arnold, Max
Anderson & Co. Circus
Aubrey, Robt.
Barnum, G. W.
Burnell, Sam
Bosworth, Frank
Blitz, Frank
Bland, James
Burnell, Billy
Brennan, Eddie
Bruno, Harry
Brace, Jas.
Brayton, Frank
Brazner, Geo. R. (2)
Barlow, Wilson, Primrose & West
Burns, E. (of Sprague's Minst.)
Bingham, — (ventriloquist)
Bird, A. J.
Blitz, Francois R. (2)
Brenner, R. K. L. (2)
Bunnell, Geo.
Belnap, — (of Hayerly's Minst.)
Burt, Sidney
Bradford, Theo. B.
Belmont, Chas.
Bock, Fred
Beams, Jas.
Bryant, J. (of N. O. Minst.)
Batchelor & Doris' Concert Co.
Bentley, W. H.
Cecil, J.
Clifton, H. R.
Castle, Chas.
Corbin, F. C.
Cordella & Victor, Ill
Carr, Jas.
Chaney, J. (of Sharpley & Carroll)
Carle, J. H. (2)
Coleman, Cotter, Frank G.
Clark, W. H.
Casella, Jos.
Cooper, Jas. (showman)
Chase, D. H.
Cromwell, G. R.
Collins, O. B.
Connell, S.
Cooper
Carciello, Chas.
Casey, Thos. F.
Clarke, Kit
Crawford, J. (of Crawford Bros.)
Chapman, H. A.
Crimmins, Steve
Clark, Jos. P.
Cole, W. H.
Chase, Billy
Cooke, Jas. (clown)
Colan, Tony
Campbell, Frank G.
Carciello, Chas.
Campbell, Bartley
Clark, Burt
Delano, Jeppe
DeLaGet, Jos.
Dingle, G. A. (3)
Duncan, Albert O.
Delmonte, Leon
Day, Chas. H.
Daley, P. (of "Americus 4")
Dumont, Frank
Dale, D. W.
Drew, Mike
Ducrow, Dan
Ducrow, T. G.
Deearme, Chas.
Dimon Bros.
Denier, Tony
Ducrow, Wm.
Denier, John
Denport, Harry
Delfaven, Claude
Daily, W. H.
D'Arcy, Wm.
Dunbar, Geo.
Elliott, Bob
Evarts, Harry
Elder, Wm.
Eldridge, Chas. E.
Erin, Chas.
Emmet, J. K. (3)
Ely, J. O.
Eunice, W.
Foster, Hughes & Murphy
Flynn, Matt (3)
France, Geo.
Fiegee, Lewis
Ferguson, Harry
Ferguson, R. V.
French, A. W.
Farini, Mr. & Mrs.
Fernandez, A. J.
Frayne, F. T.
Forepaugh, W. R. Jr.
Freeman, Chas.
Ferguson, J. (of Van Amburgh's Circ.)
Fulton, Jno.
Fitzgerald, R. (agent)
Fuller, J. R.
Fleury, Fernando (3)
Fox, R. (of B. W. P. & W.'s Minst.)
Fisher, Geo.
Fuller, W. M.
Ferrara, D. L.
Frohman, Gus
Goss, Mrs. J. (2)
10c.
Grayson, Helen
Hall, Lillie A.
Huntley, Kittie
Hyers Sisters
Harland, Rose
Howes, Mrs. Mary Leal, Linda
Jananscheck, Mad.
Jackson, Zidella
Kaine, Georgie
Kneass, Mrs. Nelson
Livingstone, May
LaRoche, Mrs. Chas.
LaVerde, Mrs.
Lengel, Katie
Lascelles, Emilie
Mulvey, Lizzie
Morton, Mrs. J. W.
Morton, Mrs. J. W.
May, Etta
Merrick, Mrs. Blanche
Miranda, Lottie
Nestel, Etta
Pendy, Mrs. John
Pearce, Mrs. Lottie
Parker, Georgie
Rainford, Lou
Nearey, Jas.
North, Levi
Nobles, Milton
Norcross, Jas. M.
Noon & Clark
Noyes, Chas.
Nathans, J. C.
Overton, J. S.
Olson, Chas. (of Bloodgood's Minx.)
Orrin Bros.
O'Brien, Thos.
O'Neil, Wm.
O'Hearn Bros.
Peyser, Dave
Pearson, Harry
Pedanto, Mr.
Partlow, N. A.
Pettingill, Jos.
Powers, Jas.
Pullman Bros.
Peakes, H. G.
Rose, John H.
Ross, John H.
Reed, Borthwick
Roberts, N. D.
Richards, Gus
Rice, Harry
Ryan, Patrick
Russell & Lynch (2)
Robinson, W.
Robson & Crane
Rankins, The
Robinson, Jos. C. (musician)
Ronaldo, Harry (3)
Rodstrom, Wm.
Roe, Harry
Reeves' Pinafore Co.
Reddy, J. H.
Rankin, Rit S. (2)
Robinson, J. (of Robinson & Fritz)
Ritter, Karl 15c.
Rooney, Pat
Rogers, Jack R.
Sleeper, Hal
Sherry, J. F.
Springer, (comedian)
Harry
Sturgess, J. A.
St. Ledger, A. P.
Stanley, Burton
Stokes, A. F.
Sidney, Jay
Sheehan & Jones
Stevens, Wm. O'Dale
Satan, (fire king)
Skiff, W. T.
Smith, C. (of Burr Robins' Circus)
Singleton, Mr.
Smart, H. C.
Sells Bros. (2)
Stickney, Robt. (3)
Scully, Dan
Seymour, H. F.
Sayers, Tom
Stevens, John A.
Smith, A. C.
Stevens, R. E.
Shanewood, Harrie
Spear, Andy
Searles, Tom
Sanford, S. S.
Smith, E. F.
Swan, Charlie
Swansbourne, C. H.
Stowe, Will H.
Stewart, Jas. E.
Showers, Andy
Sweeney, Jerry
Seamon, C. V.
Turner, Geo. H.
Todd, W. E.
Thorp, J. K.
Thompson, Denman
Tilton, E. L.
Thomas, C. M.
Thompson, Jos. & Sadie
Talbert, Harry
Thompson, J. H.
Tracy, Dan
Tudor, J.
Toole, R. M.
Tucker, B. R.
Urner, N. V.
Vincent, Chas.
Vulcan, A.
VanAmburgh & Co.
Virginia Trio
Ward, Thos.
Ward, C. J.
Ward, John F.
Watson, Harry
Winnett, Thos. 16c.
Wayne & Lawrence (2)
Wilson, Joe
Wayne, Harry
Weston, Morris
Wilson, S. H.
Watson, Harry
Warner, C. J.
Wilson, B.
Weston, Wm. P.
Wiggins, T. A. (wizard)
Wood, Billy
Wright, Ed. (agent)
Walsh, W. J.
Wonder, Fred
Whittaker, Frank
Warner, J. (of Weatherby-Goodwin's)
Weston Bros.
Ward, W. (of B. W. P. & W.'s Minst.)
Weston, Frank
Young Ajax
Zoellner, Max 25c.

THE FOLLOWING LETTERS for professionals are in care of T. H. Schneider, 21 E. State street, Columbus, O.: Robt. Pritchard, Frank Fox, Fox & Fox Co., Jas. Bradley, Magale Arlington, Jno. Rickaby, Sam Jones, of Haverly's Minstrels; Minnie Kent, F. Boes, and Harry Pease (2).

Correspondents.

Answers to Correspondents.

[With the view of relieving the pressure upon our regular "Answers to Correspondents" column, we propose to insert here all replies to questions relating to amusements. Such questions as relate to dates, terms, etc., will be answered in our regular columns, and should be written on separate slips of paper from those asking for information concerning amusements. No answer at all will be made, orally, by mail or by telegraph, to any question that we may have reason to think involves a dispute between individuals, which will be answered publicly, through our columns.—ED. CLIPPER.]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

To Our Authorized Correspondents.

In the future please give all names ahead of combinations upon *separate pieces of paper*, instead o enfbodying them in your letters.

SEXTUS.—Harry Howard, formerly Chief-engineer of the Fire Department of this city, kindly loaned me the book, Titus Andronicus, which was published in the Fall of 1883, and who for twenty years had been the bellringer of the City Hall tower, that time since he has been at the Lafayette Hall; and finally in Astor Place, between Broadway and Crosby, and there he died. His rallying cry was "On deck!" This was his greeting to everybody he met, and it was also his invariable question when any of his customers asked him to join in taking a drink. He was an exempt member of Engine No. 14, located at the corner of Church and Vesey streets. We may add that Howard's promising son, who was on the stage of the old Franklin Theatre, and it was on a combat with Master Titus that Joseph Jefferson 3d, the comedian, then a boy, first appeared among the "supes" to make his first prominent appearance. This was at the Franklin in 1837. Master Titus was a song-and-dance artist.

L. W. D., St. Louis.—1. Gymnasts use rosin to prevent their slipping. 2 Nothing but practice will render the joints supple. 3 Sixteen is not too old to begin studying for the dramatic stage. 4. We have no pay of theatrical artists varies, according to popularity, length of engagement, places of persouring, etc. 5 There is none now, at least in this country. 6 A colored actor, to be well received, would have to be a man of creative genius, and like the scribbler, he would have to stick to his last. The effect of his being able, as you fancy, "to play to any audience with ease," would be to make himself ridicules. Colored actors who have heretofore attained to some prominence upon the dramatic stage have invariably played tragedies. 7. We know nothing about the bulk of them. 8 It is a matter of opinion. 9. See the card of Ed. Eames, and address him.

H. St. J. W., Houston.—1. "Cymbeline" was probably first produced in this country on Dec. 28, 1767, the Imogen being a Miss Cheer, an actress of moderate talents, who afterwards became Mrs Long, and disappeared from the stage just after the Revolution having ceased to be attractive. 2 Fanny Davenport (Mrs. Gen. Sprague) played Imogen in New Orleans ten years ago. 3 There was no "Divorce" to be played in New Orleans or elsewhere, by Fanny Davenport or any one else, in 1868.

DAVENPORT, Milwaukee.—1. When it is to take the road, announcement of it will be made in our amusement columns. 2 The Grand Opera-house, this city, seats 1,875 persons. 3. We have one theatre. 4. It would not be prudent in us to publicly say that they are or that they are not. It is a matter of individual opinion, anyhow, and there are people who regard as the very best of their kind those whom others consider as the very worst.

J. E. U., Intercourse.—1 Address James E. Cooper, care of Adam Forepaugh, Philadelphia. 2. The stock of the Barnum Show is at Newtown, L. I. 3. We do not in this department adjudicate upon the respective merits of shows of performers. 4. The lists of engagements of the different companies will be published in our columns in the course of a few weeks.

J. R., Sacramento.—This inquirer desires, through our columns, to learn the whereabouts of James Cameron, who is believed to have gone to England as property-man with John Brougham about 1856, and either before or after that came passed an oyster-house in the Bowery, this city. He was years ago connected with different New York theatres.

M. J. B., Owen Sound.—1 Mr. Paddock is the husband of Maggie Mitchell. He is not an actor. 2 We can find no record of it, unless you give us some idea as to the time. If that is published, its name will appear from time to time in our amusement columns. If he is not performing, it would be almost useless for us to attempt to search for him.

CHARLES G. S MILLS wishes to learn through our columns if his brother, James Mills, is living or dead. He went to Australia with C. B. Hicks Original Georgia Minstrels, as endman and song-and-dance performer. All the letters since written him by his relatives have been returned.

P. J. W., Detroit.—Our amusement columns from week to week are a guide to the whereabouts of performers.

C. R. H., Lawrence.—The drama of "Drink" is a MS., and its owners in this country are Tompkins & Hill of the Boston Theatre, Boston, Mass. There is another version of it, called "L'Assommoir," which is also MS., and of that Augustin Daly of the Broadway Theatre, this city, is adapter and proprietor.

C. A. M., Hastings.—When the proper time comes, which will be in the course of a few weeks, the circus columns of THE CLIPPER will give the lists of circus companies for the approaching season, and also their first stands.

R. S., Gettysburg.—There is no such list published. The best way would be to apply to the dramatic agencies, who could furnish the names of those who are well known. People are continually going out of and coming into that branch of the business.

M. R.—1. When we do not give their whereabouts, it is because they are either not traveling or are in some small place. You can always address them through THE CLIPPER Post-office. 2. Thorne's Comedy Co. were in Fairmount, Va., on Feb. 27.

F. C. W., Chicago.—Lou Vavasour was at the Grand Central, Philadelphia, last week, and probably is there now. It would save us trouble were you to adopt the method we have to resort to to find performers—read our amusement columns closely.

M. T., Toledo.—If you will look in our paper, you will see the whereabouts of Sullivan's "Mirror of Ireland" party. In our issue of Feb. 28, for example, our Chicago correspondent spoke of it two or three times.

C. M. M., Volcano.—We have no information as to the movements of troupes that is not given in our amusement columns. Watch our department devoted to negro minstrelsy.

MRS. J. S. C., Dallas.—Leonora Creed is not dead. Last week's CLIPPER announced her as to be of the company that will open Bordwell's Opera-house, East Saginaw, Mich., on March 1.

BUCKOCK.—The chance is extremely slim. Your qualifications and recommendations might impress some manager, however, and we would advise you to address P. T. Barnum, Bridgeport, Ct., or John Robinson, Cincinnati.

R. C., Trenton.—The Park Theatre, formerly Germania Hall, Philadelphia, was opened for dramatic performances on Oct. 5, 1877. Its career was very brief and wholly amateurish. It is now a market.

F. B., Brooklyn.—1. The last we heard of them, McAuley was performing alone. That was in Chicago, last December. 2. The Big Four at present are Smith, Morton, Allen and Martin.

H. H., Lancaster.—He and Sheridan separated about two years ago. He has since been appearing in variety theatres alone, and has been stage-manager of two or three. His initials are J. W. H., we believe.

F. E. B., Gettysburg.—You could not get a company to visit your place and play "The Two Orphans" for anything like that amount of money.

K. H., Philadelphia.—1. See our circus news as to Cooper & Bailey's Show. 2. We do not know where he is. 3. No answers by mail.

C. G. A., Galveston.—We have never heard that "John McCullough ever traveled under any other than his own name."

J. H., Howorth's Hibernica.—Send it to the Emigrants' Savings-bank, this city, or to *The Herald* office. It will get to Ireland in quick time from either place.

P. W. H., Malden.—"The Serious Family" was first played in America on Dec. 3, 1849, at Burton's Theatre, this city.

DRUMMER, Cincinnati.—The last we heard of Wieffenbach, a few weeks ago, he was performing in variety theatres.

W. L., Clinton.—Van Amburgh & Co.'s Circus are wintering in Kansas. A list of the people engaged so far for next season was published in our issue of Feb. 21.

O. D. E., New Orleans.—We would advise you to begin and gain a reputation in your own city. If your success is decided, then try New York.

D. D. E., Centralia.—1. Prices vary, but $10 per week and expenses would be a fair average. 2. Your card will cost sixty cents for each insertion.

MRS. A. E. LOOMIS, Prophetstown, Whiteside County, Ill., wishes the address of Charles Plunkett, the Western comedian.

J. G. S.—Watch our amusement columns for the whereabouts of Maude Branscombe. We have seen no report as to the North Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia.

E. W. C., Palmyra.—Read our amusement columns for all whereabouts. J. Clinton Hall was in Chicago this week, and is to be in Albany, N. Y., on March 8

B. B., Keokuk.—Of Mr. Plympton, Plympton Building, Hungerford street, this city.

PINAFORE.—It was at the Museum, Boston, Mass., that "Pinafore" was first performed in the United States.

J. D. M., Erie.—Address her through THE CLIPPER Post-office.

A. W. C. W., Philadelphia.—We have not published any sketch of Anthony F. Winemore.

OLD SCHOOLMATE, Canton.—Address him in care of THE CLIPPER Post-office.

J. A. B., Chicago.—The Academy of Music, your city, was burned Feb. 3, 1878.

SHERRIN.—First tell us which of the several Mrs. Pressons you mean.

M. W., Rochester.—Eaton and Den Stone both traveled with the Stone & Rosston Circus in 1864.

GENNIS, Chicago.—He should be worth $25 per week, if he is known, but less if he is unknown.

SAMUEL D.—Lester Wallack has never been a treasurer.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, March 1, 1880.

This is the opening of gentle Spring, with its ethereal mildness slightly omitted, but it is Spring nevertheless—at least, so we are led to believe by the almanacs, in which we have the fullest faith. Were it not for these compilations of useful information we should be at a loss to remember the day of the week, the date of the month, or even the year in which we live and have our being. No well-regulated or morally-religious family can expect to get along harmoniously without an almanac; and that is why, we suppose, so many patent-medicine editors flood the family circle with calendars and pills—the first as free as the air of heaven, the latter twenty-five cents per box, or five boxes for a quarter, each pill warranted to be eighteen carats fine and of full weight, according to Government measure. About this time, when Winter is a-lingering in the lap of Spring or otherwise, look out for snow or poetry. No Spring is perfect without its poetry, no domestic fireside is complete without its ode to Spring. Some people tolerate the latter in the shape of Spring. Had P. S. Gilmore been patient, and reserved his new national anthem until the ides of March had come and gone, we should have felt ourselves obligated to hail "Columbia" with the fond huzzas, and fired it out of the canoon's mouth, as we did the treacherous Sepoys several years ago; but Patrick Gilmore, fearful that others had national anthems on ice, only waiting for the Spring's early light to let loose the musical dogs of war on an unsuspecting world, gave premature birth to his untimely bantling, and now he mourns his loss, as it were. Those of us who are not engaged in making beautiful verses or distributing almanacs occupy our time in making Presidential candidates. For the latter service the best of us are paid by the job, while second-hand patriots work by the piece. If you have not yet decided whom to vote for or where to go next Summer, you had better gird on your armor at once and declare your intentions without further delay; for remember that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and five dollars per week is as much as the people of a free country otherwise "*two* for five," according to the laws of demand and supply.....When we entered the Fifth avenue Theatre last Wednesday afternoon, expecting to see the house jammed from cellar to garret, after all the ink we had used in paper and type in the drawing qualities of "The Pirates of Penzance," we were mortified to see less than four hundred dollars' worth of people, all told, in the auditorium as friends of Ireland. Is this all the "Pirates" can do for our unfortunate countrymen? Then we walked out, like one who had been wronged.....Already the busy note of preparation is heard at our seaside resorts—or Summer-land, as we might more appropriately style those places hereunto adjoining. There promises to be a lively season in the supremacy between Coney Island and Rockaway, and thousands of workmen are now engaged in making improvements in the interest of the public and "grasping monopolies," as those of us who are poor blooded bondholders are in the habit of stigmatizing those who are. Hotels and caravanseries at these places must bear one important fact in mind; and that is, if they wish to secure the confidence and support of the people they must sell their victuals cheap, and their lodging-rates within reasonable bounds. Should Coney Island seek to impose upon us in the way of extortionate charges, a trifling outlay will convey us to Rockaway; if the latter seeks our ruin by means of a high tariff for clams and porgies, to Coney be our abiding-place, et-cetera. Many a woolly horse and many a living skeleton are looking askance at those places, and where the people go there they will go; their people shall be the skeleton's people, and so on. In plain language, where the most is there will be found the show.....We Met Him at the Brook-side. For further particulars inquire of Salsbury's Troubadours, at Haverly's Theatre. "Fun without vulgarity" and real refreshments at the picnic make this one of the really enjoyable affairs of the Lenten season.....It is quite time to call attention to the fact that we should state that the students who recently made the disturbance at an entertainment given in Ithaca, N. Y., were of the medical persuasion, and not of the musical. A man who saw the show, from alpha to omega [A to Z, to us], says the only way the boys of the town bounced the students was beautiful to see. It required all the skill of the surviving students to match up the wounded ones.....And now that we feel quite sure that we're right, we'll go ahead and remark that, whatever else it may indicate, it shows a good deal of moral courage in Frank Mayo to undertake the burden of the Olympic. There was an Olympus of old which the gods were supposed to frequent, but not even the gods of those days were much frequented the latter-day Olympic. Wherefore

WE SING

May he find himself not out of pocket,
Which is sometimes a manager's way, oh;
And may trusting in Davy Crockett
Not add to the sum that Frank Mayo!

The Downesetters are getting rich. Off there in Maine, somewhere, they have what they call a phenomenal cat; and, because Boston wants the beast for its cat show, the Mainelacs are greatly flattered. They claim that this normal-school educated cat will stand up at the word of command; bow slowly or quickly, as directed; walk around on her hind legs; turn somersaults; mew when told to speak; kiss her paws to visitors; hold a saucer of milk; stand on her forelegs and lap the milk; stand on her hind-feet and walk; and finally, take a piece of bread thrown to her, like a baseball-player, etc. And that's what they're making such a fuss about. Why, "Our Jim" could do all those tricks before he was *half* as old as that Downeast cat is!.....A couple of weeks ago we made mention of a monument, erected by Howard Paul over the grave of his wife, with this inscription thereon: "Sleepe after toyle porte after stormie seas, peace after warre, death after life does greatly please." An unfettered correspondent, who has no poetic sentiment in his composition, sends us a gilt-edged note asking "what *can* the inscription refers to, and *why* death should please?".....It is stated that the General Assembly of Maryland has passed an act prohibiting the overcrowding of theatres and other places of amusement. A third-turner who failed to set 'em wild in Maryland, ridicules the law by saying there will never be an opportunity to enforce it. He says: "I don't think I never saw a house crowded from cellar to dome while I was there." He might have added: "Neither did nobody else".....Sister Van Cott took well in Philadelphia, and the McGibeney Family also hit 'em hard. Philadelphia has been picking up ever since General Grant went through it. Among the latest curiosities in the Quaker City is a brass band, all the instruments of which are made of tin. [We were almost tempted to sarcastically remark that the only brassy things about the concern are the players, but we have no desire to win the applause of the multitude by gross and unfounded lies! Hence we let it pass.—ED.].....In our infantile days "The Mere Chant of Wean Us" was never a favorite refrain. [The learned reader will understand that Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" is referred to.—ED.].....Actor who, in a moment of absent-mindedness, made holes in a sideshow blower with a small pistol, now declares he did so because he thought the blower needed ventilation! Now, did you ever?.....When a "reformed undertaker" with long buzzes and fired it out of the canoon's mouth, as we did the treacherous Sepoys several years ago; but Patrick Gilmore, fearful that others had national anthems on ice, only waiting for the Spring's early light to let loose the musical dogs of war on an unsuspecting world, gave premature birth to his untimely bantling, and now he mourns his loss, as it were. Those of us who are not engaged in making beautiful verses or distributing almanacs occupy our time in making Presidential candidates. For the latter service the best of us are paid by the job, while second-hand patriots work by the piece. 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THE BOY'S AIRS.

Oh, what a delightful boarder
Thus young man Tom would be!
With a piano made to order,
And strung to the highest key,
At which by light and morning,
Up one short flight of stairs,
He could sit and put on without warning
His 7,000 airs!

.....'An Oregonian" sends us an extract from a local paper concerning a lady star who recently appeared in that region, as follows: "Wrestling with tragic rolls requires an acquaintance with the ruder types of humanity—which she possesses in a marked degree. When she says to him: 'Give *me* the dagger,' there was an earnestness in her manner that boded no good to any actor who should attempt to frustrate her fell design. In her quiet moments, when she spoke like a female in citizen's dress, she fluttered as the undulating swallow as it mounts the empyrean skies, and settles down to a plaintive melody like the tender throes of an eolian liar. This was the divine infate us, and carried the audience along like a cyclone through a stricken city. It was a terrible scene where she taunts him with weakness and cowardice, and threatens to hand him over to the mercies of the police if he does not drive the dagger to the hilt in the quivering flesh of his victim; and the audience nearly howled their appreciation. This was a triumph for the actress, and bouquets of various sizes bestrewed her path as she emerged from the fitful ordeal. It were politeness not to allude to the other actors when this one seemed to fill the bill so completely." Our correspondent asks: "Is this criticism?" Yes; there are various styles of criticism, and this is one of them. It is evident that our correspondent in Oregon has yet to be educated up to that high standard which marks every letter of the brief extract above given.....When may come and men may go, but the stage moves on forever. We are led to these remarks by the conduct of a few rebellious members of the Chestnut-street Theatre company, Philadelphia, when the management declared its intention to cut down salaries. We felt like stepping into the breach and saving the fortunes of the house when G. Hoey stepped down and out; but when another followed his example, thus making a pair of breaches, we hesitated, notwithstanding a great writer has said: "He who hesitates is lost," and let the golden opportunity pass. While other branches of industry are striking for higher wages, is it not flying in the face of Providence for a theatrical manager to attempt to go back on his contract, and cut down sales before the season is ended?.....From bad to worse—the "Pinafores" are all becoming "Pirates," and some of the young ladies make very becoming "Pirates."..... We are to have Haverly's Mastodons transferred to this city before long, from Philadelphia, as has made a most favorable impression. Among the realistic effects in this touching and tender play may be mentioned a rain-squall and a baby without a squall. New York hearts must be even harder than oak if they are not affected by this simple yet touching production.....In real-ever first gets together his strong forces, and then he buys out theatres in which to show them. In addition to his Fourteenth-street house and the Fifth-avenue Theatre, it is now said that he is soon to have control of Wood's Garden, and it will not be at all great while before all our mismanaged houses are merged in the Haverly enterprises. Haverlyite patience.....Combinations whose routes did not fall in pleasant places are gradually coming in. They say they have now a show on every corner in this country, and the pedestrian exercise they have had has benefited them, physically at least.....Jimmy, if there is no impediment in the way, you might give her a turn or two after you have set her in the key of G, two flats, in common metre or go-as-you-please?" A little of the latter may send 'em home in the best of humor:

"AS YOU LIKE IT."

Did you ever see a song-and-dancer sittin' on a rail?
Or a lovial hugh-kicker in smoothin round for bail?
And why should bloody Richard III a crook-back tyrant be,
When neither Macbeth nor his wife was a particle worse than he.

Oh, who would be a bone-cracker and banjo-wrestler, too,
A-kitin' round among the lambs of hip-de-dooden-do?
We know our rights in Summer nights, said the skeeter to the fly,
And, damn it, we'll maintain 'em, else root hog or die.
The middle man from a three-legged stool, and he
wagged his jaw with vim:
But when Henry Irving comes to town 'twill be the last of him.

Green gravel, green grave the elephant sings, and the
kangaroo laughs him to scorn—
Oh, this is the comicist song I've heard since the first day I was born.
[There seems to be a screw loose, Jimmy, and you'd better shut her off.]

FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

MISS KATE FIELD is organizing a stock-company with the view of establishing in this city, on the co-operative principle, a store for the purchase of ladies and children's wear, inclusive of millinery goods. As but a trifling percentage is to be added to the original cost of the goods, it is calculated that sharenolders will save largely in their purchases. The capital of the concern is to be $250,000, and purchasing-agencies are to be located in London and Paris.....As a tribute to her triumph in "Daniel Rochat," Mlle. Bartee was early last week unanimously elected a *sociétaire* of the Comédie Francaise, without the customary probation of one year.....Adelina Patti is said to be to the conclusion that she cannot sing more than twice a week. To undertake to go beyond that is to invite fatigue.....Signor Campanini, the tenor of the Italian Opera Bial is to give a grand concert in Madison-square Garden on the night of March 28, and will have such artists as Joseffy and Levy at his back, and Arbuckle at his.....Adult, at Association Hall, West New Brighton, Staten Island, the Staten Island Philharmonic Society gave its third concert on Feb. 26, and will be the only musical at Brighton Beach, Coney Island, the coming Summer.....Miss Clara Morris on Feb. 24 produced at Baldwin's Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., "Article 47," written by A. C. Gunter. The telegraph is responsible for the statement that the new venture was a success.....A telegram from Paris says that Mme. Carlotta Patti's appearance as Patti at the Gaite is so poor that the audience sharply criticised the performance of "Il Barbiere di Seviglia" on Feb. 24, and consequently the curtain was rung down upon it, whether the engagement will be completed. *The Figaro* recommends that a series of concerts be substituted for the opera.....Miss Minnie Palmer, the prima-donna sailed from here for Europe on Feb. 28.....Ada To hear Joseph Jefferson talk of life, and the things, places and people he has met with, is to be to better than reading a good novel or a book of travels. He has an engagement of three months.....George Augustus Sala should by this time be entertaining the people of San Francisco in one way or another.....John Lanham, who killed Georgie Drake, the variety performer, in San Antonio, Texas, and was sentenced to be hung on Feb. 26, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life.....Actors are not in much favor in the town of Kirkcaldy, Scotland. The other day, taking pity on the benighted inhabitants of the place, a "New American and Scottish Combination Company" hired the Corn Exchange and prepared to hold the mirror up to nature. To attract an audience a procession was formed, and paraded the streets. The Exchange was crammed, but the Combination Company, with "Will Fergus, from the Dundee Pantomime," no sooner appeared on the stage than the audience rose en masse, and, with the wildest of yells, made a rush, sprang over the footlights, tore down the curtains and invaded the precincts of the makeshift greenroom. The police had to clear the house before a show could be given, and the furniture was destroyed.....Dan Rice complains that there is a man going about the country representing himself as the notedly temperate brother, Sir Charles Coldstream, well known personally. Where Dan is known by reputation chiefly, the Colonel represents himself as being really the clever and temperate brother.....Fifty-two persons in this city on the 24th, charged with having "shoplifted" four rolls of cloth from a First-avenue tailor. Stribeng is a German actor who came to this country in 1869. The lady who is his present wife he married in December last.....Captain N. Proctor Smith, a New-Englander by birth and rearing, but a resident of Virginia City, Nev., and San Francisco about two weeks ago, at the age of eighty-one years. During the recent authors' carnival, in which he impersonated the contrabandist Rung-tever.....On the night of Feb. 26 Marshall Jewell, formerly Governor of Connecticut, lectured in Hartford, Ct., on "A Russian Winter Journey.....One of the present season, John T. Raymond will appear in London, Eng., at the Gaiety Theatre.....At Grace Hall, this city, Feb. 26, the Rev. James A. Bolles lectured on "The Religion of Shakespeare".....The Grand Opera-house of Pensacola, Fla., was ravage Brooklyn, beginning at the Academy of Music on March 8.....Arthur Sullivan is to return to England at the close of the season in the Carl-

FROM BOSTON, MASS., our report of amusements, dated Feb. 29, is as under:

Miss Neilson during the last week of her engagement at the Globe Theatre attracted overflowing houses, tickets being sold on the street for the last evenings at double the box office rates. The principal attraction was the production of "Cymbeline," which was given five times. In this representation of the play all the more important of Imogen's scenes and words are retained, the present version being divided into six acts. With the exception of Imogen, the parts are necessarily brief, and do not afford the artists the same opportunity to distinguish themselves as others in the lady's repertory; but the feeling, grace and power displayed by Miss Neilson, both as the vilified wife and the youth Fidele, make more than ample amends for this deficiency. The play as a whole was well rendered, Mr. Compton still further advancing himself in the good graces of his audiences by the manliness and repression shown in the character of Posthumus. Mr. Sauter acted the difficult and delicate scene in Imogen's bed-chamber in an artistic manner, and his whole assumption of Iachimo was powerful. Mr. Weaver as Belarius and Mr. Eytinge and Mr. Miller as Guiderus and Arviragus played their scenes thoroughly well, and Mr. Rand, with the star, was mightily honored with a recall at the close of the fourth act. The Queen and Cymbeline, acted by Mrs. Weaver and son, were the weakest in the cast. The play was mounted in a superior manner, the cave of Belarius being beautifully set. "Twelfth Night" was given 26, and "As You Like It" matinee 28, before an audience which crowded out the musicians, the entire space between the stage and parquet from the stage. Robson and Crane are the next stars, opening March 1 in "Our Bachelors," to be followed 8 by "The Comedy of Errors." "The Galley Slave" has met with a good degree of success at the Boston Theatre, where it was performed for the first times in this city the past week to a crowded holiday-house, and good-sized audiences during the rest of the week. The merits and faults of this work have been commented on in these columns before, and it only remains to be said that the piece proved alike palatable to all portions of the house, though the gods were loudest in their approbation 23, calling out the author, who modestly and happily covered his thanks for the compliment. The beauties of "The Galley Slave" are enhanced by the company, especially engaged for their fitness to the several parts. Lillie Glover sustained the role of Cicely Blaine in a pleasing though not always consistent manner, being weakest in scenes calling for the most sustained power. Marie Prescott made an excellent Francesca, her prison-scene being her best. Nellie Bartpur was sprightly and winsome as Psyche Gay, and Miss Neville as Nisbett was a model of a maid. Joseph Wheelock appeared to good advantage as the hero, Sidney Norcott, and Owen Fawcett extracted all the fun possible from Captain Fitts. J. B. Booth made a great success by his apt and humorous portrayal of Oliphant. Frank Aiken seemed not a day older than when he was last seen upon the same stage, nearly seventeen years ago, and as Baron Le Bois was what might be expected from an actor of such long experience. Mrs. Stoneall as Mrs Phoebe Gay received a broken acquaintance. The other parts were all well performed by H. S Duffield, Joseph V. Arlington, J. Vigotti, J. Watson, and Littie Winnie Shannon. The drama was expensively mounted, the various scenes, representing Venice, Rome, Paris and Marseilles, being excellent pictures, newly painted by Charles S. Getz, while the interiors and prison scene were equally good in all matters of detail. The play will be continued another week. ..... John T. Raymond commenced a two weeks' engagement at the Park Theatre afternoon of 23, appearing to a very large audience as the doughty Colonel Sellers, repeating the personation the two following evenings, and reserving for 26 and remainder of the week "Wolfert's Roost," in which he has been performed for the first times in this city. Mr. Raymond has not found an attractive successor to the visionary Colonel, as, in comparison with the older part, Richard Crane contains not a tithe of the comic interest which is so popular in connection with the imaginative and speculative turnip and eye-water hero. Little opportunity is offered the general support to exhibit and among the million, as dullness and unoriginality are paramount; but all that could be was done both by Mr. Raymond and his supporting company, who filled their parts better than the piece deserved. The mounting was elaborate. "Riske" is billed for the first four evenings and Saturday matinee of the week of March 1, and for the last four, and the following evening "Colonel Sellers" is to be repeated. Edwin Booth commences 8 as Hamlet, supported by a company made up of Mrs D. P. Bowers, Miss Kate Meek, Miss Louisa Eldridge, Miss Nina Varian, Miss Belle Flohr, and the Messrs. J. C. McCollom, Gustavus Levick, Milton Rainford, W. F. Owen, C. F. Craig, Felix Morris, Harry Pierson, Walter C. Kelly, Horace Lewis, John W. Thompson, Otis Skinner, Mason Mitchell, T. J. Brennan, George Warren, J. H. Dailey, James Greene and Alfred Selwyn. Manager Gemmill's Philadelphia scenery for "Hamlet" will be used here. ..... Mr. Mollottson, business-manager, will perhaps occupy a similar position at Booth's Theatre, New York. ..... At the Boston Museum "A Regular Fix" and "Daddy" Nolan's "Bonnie Kate" attracted a fair business, gave way evening of 28 to "A Phenomenon in a Smock Frock," "The Lottery Ticket," "Two Buzzards" and "My Aunt Charlotte's Maid," for the annual benefit of the popular comedian George W. Wilson, and the novelty of the bill, together with the popularity of the actor, drew a crowded house. "The Silver Spoon," which was for ten Jefferson Scattering Batkins, and "My Aunt Charlotte's Maid" are announced for March 1, 2, 3, 4, and "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" 5 and matinee 6. The new drama of Annie Clarke not being fully accomplished, and the rehearsals of "Patrie" being retarded thereby, the management are obliged to defer its production until evening of 6. ..... The fourth week of "All the Rage" at the Howard Athenæum Theatre has been fairly successful. The change in the cast, whereby E. A. Locke was substituted for Charles Harkinson as Roger Granger, an improvement all round. This comedy will be continued a fifth and last week, commencing March 1, and 8 the Hyers Sister.' Combination open for one week in Cinderella's Fashion. ..... W. D. Howell is said to be writing a new play, the subject being taken from early colonial life in Massachusetts. ..... The Bijou Opera-house, with the exception of the fine picture, flooring and gas-fixtures, was sold at public auction Feb. 22 to C. T. Graham of Chicago for $7.0. The building has since been sold to the Salem, Mass., Horse Railroad Company, who will remove it to Salem, in which city, where it will be used for amusement purposes. Twenty-five dollars was bid for the painting, but was not accepted, and the picture of the Assassination of Archbishop Darboy was also withdrawn. ..... A new play depicting Connecticut rural life has been written by E. Wilda of this city, and New York may witness its first production. ..... Lawrence Barrett and family pass the coming Summer in Newport, R. I. ..... Sam Lucas, the colored comedian, who has been nursing a sprained ankle in this city for the past month, will probably be so far recovered as to take his place in the Hyers Sisters' company next week. ..... Manager Stetson of the Globe Theatre offered $30,000 for a two years' lease of Booth's, New York, another party offered $32,000, but Manager Abbey bid $30,000 for a four years' tenancy and secured the house. ..... Dexter Smith, part author of "Revels," has been presented with an amethyst ring, on which is engraved a dragon. ..... William Evans, doorkeeper at the Howard Athenæum for several years past, died at his residence in this city Feb. 22 of rheumatism, having been on duty as late as 20. He was fifty years of age, and left a widow. His remains were taken from Bidelord, Me., for interment. The attaches of the Howard Athenæum sent a beautiful floral pillow as a tribute of respect. ..... Two wealthy Boston gentlemen have secured the Mount Forest Gardens for a number of years, and propose erecting a Summer theatre, to be managed by an experienced director. ..... Ellen D., wife of Louis A. Soldier of this city, died at her residence at Walnut Hill, a suburb of Boston, Feb. 21, at the age of thirty-nine years four months and sixteen days. ..... Neil Burgess and Dora Thompson will fraternize at the latter's residence in Swanzey, N. H., during the Summer solstice. ..... Moses Kimball and wife left for the South during the past week. ..... "All the Rage," it is said, will be produced at the Standard Theatre, New York, during the Spring season. ..... Marlton Downing has nearly completed a new play, eight members of the Harvard University boat-club are said to nightly figure as supers at the Boston Theatre.

OUR CALIFORNIA ADVICES, dated San Francisco, Feb. 22, are as appended:

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WM. J. SHEA and Miss Dollie Thornton, both of Lillie Eldridge's "Two Orphans" Combination, are reported as having been married recently.

A NEW PLAY.—Oliver Doud Byron and company appeared in "Across the Continent" at the Pittsburg (Pa.) Opera-house Feb. 23, 24, 25, 28, to paying audiences, and on 26, 27, Mr. Byron's new play of "Bound to Succeed" had its second and third representations on the American stage, its initial production in America having taken place in Johnstown, Pa., 21. It has been acted in England. The cast was: Carlo Lavagna, a civil-engineer, the Italian lover, the repudiated husband, and "Bound to Succeed," Oliver Doud Byron; Randall Headstone, an adventurer, Harry B. Hudson; Magnus McSwegan, a neglected genius, Harry Clifford; Rev. Stephen Glynne, a muscular minister, Arthur W. Rehan; Joshua Fullsiove, John Pendy; Captain Gordon, a seaman and a gentleman, J. P. Johnson; Sandy, the warbler, Horace Lewis; Bob Chumley, a nervous gentleman, Jay B. Hunt; John Owens, a dockmaster, George Allen; the Inspector, W. H. Reeves; Juniper, a nigger, Thomas Shaw; Jack Wilson, Charles Beverly; Joe Nicker, Robert Howard; Old Mousetrap, George Arnold; Sergeant Brown, Eustace Gladstone; Mabel Burton, Kate Byron; Agnes Headstone, Salome Monte; Mrs. Ambrosina McSwegan, Emma Stowe; and Rose Burton, Ida Miller. Our correspondent says: "The play, although of the sensational school, is one that will hold an audience until the final drop of the curtain. The plot develops new surprises at frequent intervals, and the incidents and situations are interesting and decidedly refreshing. The dialogue is not particularly bright, and some of it might with propriety be omitted; but the parts are all good, and the play, taken all in all, would be pronounced unusually strong for one of its kind. In the main it was well acted. Mr. Byron's identity was lost in his various disguises, and his acting was very effective throughout. I think he has never done anything else so clever as this. Mr. Lewis several years ago was a member of a stock company here, and his rendition of Sandy demonstrated a marked improvement in his professional career. His make-up and action on this occasion were altogether creditable. Kate Byron, Salome Monte and Emma Stowe did ample justice to their parts. Miss Ida Miller is a Pittsburg lady, and I believe this was her first appearance upon the professional stage. Everything considered, her work was well done. A word of praise is also due Mr. Clifford's efforts. New scenery assisted materially in making the entertainment a success. Miss Ada Cavendish opens March 1, for one week, followed by 'My Partner' and 'The Danites,' each one week. ..... Horace Lewis leaves the Byron party here to join the Edwin Booth Company in New York."

J. K. EMMET did a splendid business at the Leland Opera-house, Albany, N. Y., last week, with "Fritz in Ireland." Our correspondent states: "The engagement proved one of the most profitable of the season, Mary Anderson's alone exceeding it in point of financial results. The Leland will remain closed the first three nights of the current week, Lotta appearing March 4, 5, 6."

"THE GALLEY SLAVE" COMBINATION did a splendid business in the Park Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 23, 24, 25, and matinee. ..... Minnie Palmer's "Boarding-school" filled out the week at the Grand Opera-house, and succeeded in drawing fairly-good houses. ..... Announcements: London Theatre Novelty Company March 1, 2; Harry's Church-choir Company 5, 6. ..... Our correspondent says: "Maude Granger of 'The Galley Slave' Company fainted in the Union Depot night of 22, on the arrival of the troupe from Cleveland, and did not recover until after being conveyed to her hotel. It is said that she had been under the influence in the larger city on the preceding day Miss Granger narrowly escaped being struck by a large section of plastering which fell behind the scenes. The occurrence gave her nervous system a severe shock, from which she had not fully recovered on her arrival here."

RICHMOND & VON BOYLE'S COMPANY played March 3 in Philadelphia, Troy, N. Y., 9, Utica 10, Auburn 11, Syracuse 12, 13, Oswego 15, Lockport 16.

RIAL & DRAPER'S "Uncle Tom's" Company is due in Cambridge City, Ind., March 1, Connersville 2, Newcastle 3, Shelbyville 4, Franklin 5, Shelbyville 6.

THE SHERIDAN BROTHERS—Frank and Billy—after a long engagement at the Grand Central Theatre, Galveston, Texas, where their Irish specialties met with considerable favor, are now playing at Fort Worth. They are strongly endorsed by Manager P. H. Reilly in a letter received, which says: "We, as Jefferson Scattering Batkins, and "My Aunt Charlotte's Maid" are announced for March 1, 2, 3, 4, and "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" 5 and matinee 6. The new drama of Annie Clarke not being fully accomplished, and the rehearsals of "Patrie" being retarded thereby, the management are obliged to defer its production until evening of 6. ..... The fourth week of "All the Rage" at the Howard Athenæum Theatre has been fairly successful. The change in the cast, whereby E. A. Locke was substituted for Charles Harkinson as Roger Granger, an improvement all round. This comedy will be continued a fifth and last week, commencing March 1, and 8 the Hyers Sister.' Combination open for one week in Cinderella's Fashion. ..... W. D. Howell is said to be writing a new play, the subject being taken from early colonial life in Massachusetts. ..... The Bijou Opera-house, with the exception of the fine picture, flooring and gas-fixtures, was sold at public auction Feb. 22 to C. T. Graham of Chicago for $7.0. The building has since been sold to the Salem, Mass., Horse Railroad Company, who will remove it to Salem, in which city, where it will be used for amusement purposes. Twenty-five dollars was bid for the painting, but was not accepted, and the picture of the Assassination of Archbishop Darboy was also withdrawn. ..... A new play depicting Connecticut rural life has been written by E. Wilda of this city, and New York may witness its first production. ..... Lawrence Barrett and family pass the coming Summer in Newport, R. I. ..... Sam Lucas, the colored comedian, who has been nursing a sprained ankle in this city for the past month, will probably be so far recovered as to take his place in the Hyers Sisters' company next week. ..... Manager Stetson of the Globe Theatre offered $30,000 for a two years' lease of Booth's, New York, another party offered $32,000, but Manager Abbey bid $30,000 for a four years' tenancy and secured the house. ..... Dexter Smith, part author of "Revels," has been presented with an amethyst ring, on which is engraved a dragon. ..... William Evans, doorkeeper at the Howard Athenæum for several years past, died at his residence in this city Feb. 22 of rheumatism, having been on duty as late as 20. He was fifty years of age, and left a widow. His remains were taken from Bidelord, Me., for interment. The attaches of the Howard Athenæum sent a beautiful floral pillow as a tribute of respect. ..... Two wealthy Boston gentlemen have secured the Mount Forest Gardens for a number of years, and propose erecting a Summer theatre, to be managed by an experienced director. ..... Ellen D., wife of Louis A. Soldier of this city, died at her residence at Walnut Hill, a suburb of Boston, Feb. 21, at the age of thirty-nine years four months and sixteen days. ..... Neil Burgess and Dora Thompson will fraternize at the latter's residence in Swanzey, N. H., during the Summer solstice. ..... Moses Kimball and wife left for the South during the past week. ..... "All the Rage," it is said, will be produced at the Standard Theatre, New York, during the Spring season. ..... Marlton Downing has nearly completed a new play, eight members of the Harvard University boat-club are said to nightly figure as supers at the Boston Theatre.

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AT THE PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn, last week, Leonard Grover's new farcical comedy of "My Son-in-law" was performed for the first time in Brooklyn, and to very good business. The cast embraced the author in the character of Monsieur Bisbon; G. Edeson, Mr. Uppers; Otis A. Skinner, "Chumley" Stuart; W. Bronson, Bilmik; T. F. Brennan, Mike; Mrs E. L. Davenport, Mrs. Uppers; Miss Henrietta Vaders, Sarah Turnheart; Miss Pearl Eytinge, Florence Crump; Miss Annie Edmondson, Ann Maria; Miss Effie Vaughn, Nannie; Miss M. Charles, Mrs. Bisbon; Miss Gertie Johnson, Daisy Uppers. The feature of the performance was the capital acting of Mr. Grover as the French dancing-master. Miss Vaders and Mrs. Davenport, too, were fully at home in the characters assigned them; while Messrs. Edeson and Skinner fully entered into the spirit of the comedy parts of Uppers and Stuart. The piece was very favorably received, the author being called before the curtain the first night. It is a better play than "Our Boarding-house," and bids fair to equal that comedy in popularity. It was well mounted, the principal scene being a view of the Brighton Beach Pier and Observatory. The matinees were largely attended. This week The Kiralfy Brothers' spectacle of "The Black Crook" is on the bills, to be succeeded by Mr. Boucicault in "The Shaughraun" March 8. ..... At Haverly's Brooklyn Theatre, last week, Tony Denier's Pantomime Troupe appeared to moderate business only in their version of "Humpty Dumpty." The excellence of Geo. H. Adams as the Clown was a marked feature. This week Herrmann appears, to be followed by Collier's "Banker's Daughter" Combination March 8.

JARRETT & RICE'S COMBINATION presented "Fun on the Bristol" Feb. 27 at Wieting Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y., to a full house. The company is a good one. Collier's "Banker's Daughter" Combination are billed March 4, 5. ..... Gill's "Goblins" Troupe are announced at the Grand Opera-house for the same dates. Our correspondent states: "On Feb. 27 the proprietors of Wieting and Grand Opera-houses made an agreement placing the management of both in the hands of Phil. H. Lehnen, the present manager of the Wieting. Mr. Lehnen thus displaces S. M. Hickey, who has had charge of the Grand for some time past. This does away with an opposition that has proved unremunerative to the owners of the two houses, since in many cases combinations have been able to dictate their own terms. It also does away with strong attractions being pitted against one another, as has frequently been the case in the past. The nature of the agreement between the proprietors is not known; but it is understood that entertainments will alternate between the two houses, and that this contract is to continue for three years."

THE LADY AUDIENCES greeted Lawrence Barrett and company in their production of "Yorick" at Portland (Me.) Theatre Feb. 23, 24. "Yorick's Lore" was presented the first night, and "The Merchant of Venice" and "David Garrick" the second. Our correspondent adds: "Lotta 27, 28, drew packed audiences, all the seats for both nights having been sold two weeks in advance. The company on the day of the performance many offered as high as five dollars for seats. 'Musette' and 'The Little Detective' were given. This was Lotta's first appearance in this city."

PROFESSIONALS' CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE IRISH RELIEF FUND will be the exact amount realized by the Boston (Mass.) Theatre benefit (reported in our past issue) was $2,302.50; Joseph Jefferson, $500; Tony Pastor, deferred tickets of late benefit, $5; Fifth-avenue Theatre, matinee-benefit of "The Pirates of Penzance," $100; Lotta, $1,000; Emma Abbott (as "The Tattooed Greek"), $10; matinee-benefit at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Pa., $2,586.50; Frank Mayo (ten per cent. of the gross receipts of the Olympic Theatre)—Feb. 23, $43; 24, $19.75; 25, $13.87; 26, $13.12; 27, $14.50; 28, $25.10.

"FRANK" AND VON BOYLE'S COMPANY the attraction at Ford's Opera-house, Baltimore, Md., the past week: A New York company will produce "An Arabian Night" March 1. ..... Ada Cavendish appeared at the Holliday in "Much Ado About Nothing" Feb. 23, 27; "Magdalen" 24; matinee 25, and "Adrienne Lecouvreur" 25, matinee 28, "Romeo and Juliet" 28, "The Lady of Lyons" 26. The Tourists begin their second engagement March 1. ..... "Dr. Clyde" was given in the Academy of Music, under the auspices of the Press Association, Feb. 23, to only a moderate attendance.

HARRY DALTON has been engaged to support Lizzie Price Fechter during her two weeks' engagement in Wood's Museum, Philadelphia, Pa.

MARIE PRESCOTT'S impersonation of Francesca in "The Galley Slave" is very favorably noticed in press-extracts published in another column.

CHARLES O'BRIEN has been secured to play Corry Kinchela, and Alice Hastings Moya, in "The Shaughraun" in the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, week of March 8.

JOHN F. BEVER'S DRAMATIC COMPANY, which opened in Lodi, Ill., Feb. 26, for one week, includes John F. Breyer, W. M. Williams, Warren Noble, Avon Breyer, Maggie Breyer, Mattie Williams, Florence Knight and Otto H. Krause.

THE FOX FAMILY COMPANY still keep on their tour, adding to their successful record. Their laughable drama of "Black Diamonds" is one of the features of their performances. Manager Chas. Forbes publishes several press-notices in another column, which are samples of the many expressing the estimation in which the company is held by those who have witnessed their playing.

JANE COOMBS' COMBINATION are announced in Warren, O., March 1, Ravenna 2, Alliance 3, Canton 4, Wooster 5, Akron 6.

MINNIE PALMER'S second company in "Our Boarding-school" drew large audiences at Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, Ky., Feb. 22, 23, 24, and Gus Williams in "Our German Senator" crowded the house the last three evenings of the week. The theatre will be closed this week.

HILL'S "COMIQUE" TROUPE, under W. C. Mitchell's management, plays in St. Catherines, Ont., March 1, Oswego, N. Y., 4, Auburn 5, Syracuse 6, Rochester 8, 9, 10.

JOSEPH MURPHY and combination are to play in Lynchburg, Va., March 5, 6, Petersburg 8, Norfolk 9, 10, Richmond 11, 12, 13, Bridgeport, Ct., 15.

OLIVER DOUD BYRON'S COMBINATION is due in Erie, Pa., March 1, Bradford 2, Olean, N. Y., 3, Hornellsville 4, Elmira 5, Williamsport, Pa., 6, Baltimore, Md., 8, one week.

"TEN THOUSAND MILES AWAY" and "Bound to Succeed," Oliver Doud Byron's new dramas, have been copyrighted, and all rights are reserved. See cards.

ED. W. GARDNER of Philadelphia, Pa., has been secured as business-manager of the "Our Bijah" Combination, and his former connection in a managerial capacity with the late Joseph M. Mortimer, Herrmann the magician, and Adam Forepaugh is evidence that he has the requisite ability to discharge the duties of his position.

A. W. KEIS, agent of the Globe Theatre Comedy Company, and Miss Theo. Milligan, professionally known as Theo. Percival, as we are informed, were married in Meridian, Miss., Feb. 16, and left for Atlanta, Ga., severing their connection with that company.

BOSTON NOBLES and company began a week's engagement in New Orleans, La., Feb. 29, and go to Galveston, Texas, March 8, 9, 10, Houston, 11, 12, Brenham 13.

MUSICAL.

DEATH OF AN OLD MUSICIAN.—Alexander Jamison, better known as Sandy Jamison, died Feb. 23, at his residence, 55 Hillen street, Baltimore, Md., in the eighty-fifth year of his age. His first engagement as a violinist was in the orchestra of Vauxhall Garden, Philadelphia, his native city, under the leadership of Mr. Hewitt. He was then only a boy, and, leaving the orchestra, went to sea as a cabin-boy in the ship Rebecca Sims, Captain Singleton. He secured a number of engagements in Europe as a musician, but, becoming restless, returned to this country, and, purchasing a schooner, he made several trips to the West Indies. It is related of him that on one of his voyages he was captured by pirates in the Spanish Main, and was about to be hanged, when he produced his fiddle, and so delighted his captors with its music that they spared his life, and landed him on the coast of Brazil. The Indians there, however, made him their prisoner, and carried him to their homes to put him to death. But his fiddle again came to his aid, and he charmed them so by his playing that they sent him to a settlement of whites. After many wanderings he was discovered in Baltimore as leader of the orchestra at the Holliday-street Theatre, where he remained for many years. In 1866 he went to Cleveland, O., to fill an engagement with John Ellsler, but returned to Baltimore three years ago, as he was suffering from the infirmities of age. His old friends made him a favorite with all who knew him, and his death will be deeply regretted. In 1871 he was elected an honorary life member of the Musical Union of Baltimore. His funeral took place at 8 o'clock a. m., 25. A large delegation from the Musical Union, Friendship Lodge No. 5, and Patriot Encampment No. 1, of Odd Fellows, in this city, under the direction of Prof. Adam Itzel, were present. The funeral services of the Protestant Episcopal Church were conducted by Rev. Peregrine Wroth of the Church of the Messiah. The cortege, headed by the band, passed down Hillen street, along Oak to Baltimore and High streets to President-street depot. On the way several hymns were beautifully rendered by the

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

OUR ADVICES FROM LONDON, ENG., are up to Feb. 14. At Covent-garden and Drury-lane the pantomimes were still holding their ground. "Kopp" was drawing good houses at the soon-to-be-abandoned Haymarket. The Lyceum was nightly thronged through the sustained attraction of "The Merchant of Venice," which has been represented this week for the one hundredth time. "Drink," which has been running since last Whitsuntide at the Princess', was withdrawn to make way for a revival of "The Streets of London." "The Falcon" and "The Queen's Shilling" maintain the attractiveness of the St. James' programme. "Madame Favart" at the Strand remained as popular as ever though it has had nearly a twelvemonth's career. "Gulliver" at the Gaiety was withdrawn 14, and on the 16th "How for Show" will be played, in conjunction with "Robbing Roy." At the Olympic Charles Wyndham in "Brighton" had given place to John S. Clarke in "Red Tape" and "The Heir-at-law." The Vaudeville is relying once more on "The School for Scandal." At the Globe "The Happy Man" and "Les Cloches de Corneville" remain fixtures in the programme. At the Opera Comique the last performances were announced of "H. M. S. Pinafore," and "The Children's Pinafore" was to occupy its place. "Rothomago" was filling the Alhambra. The Court was doing well with "The Old Love and the New." At the Royalty "Jo" had superseded "Midge." The Criterion is still well served with "Betsy." At the Folly J. L. Toole had given for the present his final performances of Paul Pry, and "A Fool and His Money" was to be repeated for a few nights. "Forced from Home" was continued at the Duke's. "Amos Clark" and "Black-eyed Susan" have the Connaught, and "Mary Warner" is at New Sadler's Wells. "The Vicar of Wakefield" had been an attractive afternoon's performance at the Imperial, and "The Courier of the Czar" had been repeated at the Park Theatre. The pantomimes at the Surrey, Sanger's Amphitheatre, the Marylebone and the Pavilion maintained their attraction, with those of the Britannia and the Grecian. "Lalla Rookh" was still to be found at the Philharmonic. The Victoria panomime has been preceded by a new drama entitled "Home, or a Father's Love." At the Elephant and Castle Theatre the pieces have been "The Green Hills of the Far West" and "Blackeyed Susan." The dramatic season at the New Albion Theatre, Poplar, was closed Feb. 10, when the final representation of the pantomime of "Jack and Jill" took place. At the Greenwich Theatre the prominent attraction has been "Sin," founded on the French novel "L'Assommoir." In addition to the usual day representations of the pantomimes, the matinee performances 14 include "Lohengrin" at Her Majesty's, "The Merchant of Venice" at the Lyceum, "Gulliver" at the Gaiety, "The Falcon" and "The Queen's Shilling" at the St. James', "Madame Favart" at the Strand, "Les Cloches de Corneville" at the Globe, "The Children's Pinafore" at the Opera Comique," "The Old Love and the New" at the Court Theatre, "The Orchard," "Our Clerks" and "The Birthplace of Podgers" at the Folly, "The Vicar of Wakefield" at the Imperial, and the usual illuminated equestrian entertainment at Hengler's Grand Cirque.

A PERMANENT THEATRE will probably be erected in Inverness, Scotland, this year.

THE ANNUAL DINNER of the Dramatic, Equestrian and Musical Sick-fund Association was held at Willis' Rooms, London, Feb. 11, the Mayor of Cambridge (Henry Rance, for many years vice-president of the Garrick Club) presiding. Mrs. Stirling delighted the company, and unloosed their purse-strings with one of her characteristically humorous addresses.

"LE GARNI," a new three-act drama by M. Delavi, has been read at the Comedie Francais.

"LA CONVENTION NATIONALE," a six-act patriotic drama by Leon Jonathan, was produced at the Chateau d'Eau, Paris, recently, and proved a dismal failure.

"ZELPHA" is the title of a new drama, written by M. Parodi for the Comedie Francaise. It is founded on the history of the Moors in Spain.

A SHORT comedy in verse, introducing an episode in the life of Voltaire, was successfully produced, Feb. 23, at the Odeon Theatre, Paris. The title of the comedy is "Voltaire chez Houdon." The author is Georges Duval.

MLLE. CELINE CHAUMONT has signed an engagement at the Gymnase Theatre, Paris.

MUSICAL.

A CORRESPONDENT, writing from Paris on Feb. 12, says: "M. Joly of the Bouffes, who was injured in the railway accident at Clinchy-Levallois last week, is not going on so well as had been expected. His right shoulder was fractured, and he received a severe contusion of the left leg, and suffers great pain, with considerable fever. A Hayton of the same theatre has made such rapid progress that he will, in all probability, be able to go out in a few days. The statement that Mme. Emilie Broisat's husband had been hurt was erroneous; he was not in either train."

A NEW operetta, by Cocdes entitled "Le Capitaine" was promised at the Fantaisies Parisiennes, Paris, Feb. 27.

BENJAMIN GODARD'S "Hermesse" met with success at the Concert Populaire, Paris, Feb. 23.

MLLE. KRAUSS and M. Walaret of the Grand Opera, Paris, have been appointed officers of the Academy.

M. DUPRAT, the composer of the unsuccessful opera of "Petrarque," recently produced at the Opera Populaire (Gaite), Paris, has committed assault and battery on M. Martinet, the manager.

THE FIRST PATTI made her third appearance at the Gaite, Paris, Feb. 24, as Rosina in "Il Barbiere di Seviglia." The house was packed. In the well-known singing lesson she introduced the brilliant shadow song, Ombra Leggiera, from "Dinorah." This was rendered by thunders of applause.

MADAME CHRISTINE NILSSON has just returned to Paris, from Madrid, Spain, where she was the recipient of all honors and attentions. Before leaving the Spanish capital, the young queen presented her with a magnificent pearl set in diamonds.

"LE DUC DU WINDSOR," a comic opera by Lecocq, has been accepted at the Renaissance Theatre, Paris. MM. Meilhac and Halevy are the librettists.

"LES DEUX POSES" is the title of an operetta by Lacome, which is to be produced at the Folies Dramatique, Paris, shortly.

VARIETY HALLS.

ON FRIDAY EVENING, Feb. 13, a man named Elijah Fenton, market porter, Leeds, Eng., sustained a compound fracture of the skull whilst trying to catch a ball fired from a cannon for a prize of $250 offered by Herr Holtum, in the Princess's Music Hall. The injured man was conveyed to the infirmary, and was not expected to live.

CIRCUSES.

MRS. G. J. PEARCE (Miss Emily E. Craig), late of Astley's Amphitheatre, died in London, Eng., Feb. 4.

BILLY JERKINS, clown, died in York, Eng., where for years he was landlord of the City Arms Inn, Feb. 9, after a brief illness.

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ADVERTISEMENTS SENT BY TELEGRAPH must reach here not later than 6 P. M. on Monday.

TO AVOID LOSS, when remitting money by mail, we would advise our patrons to register their letters or procure Post-office orders. Make all orders payable to and address all communications

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BLACK DIAMONDS.—FORBES' DRAMATIC COMPANY AT UNION HALL.—The second visit of the Forbes Dramatic Company to Burlington has been very successful to the proprietor, and merrily amused the large number of people in Burlington who have witnessed the performances during the past three days. The troupe is one of the best that have visited our city for a long time, and the large audiences that filled the hall were deserved. The crowd at the matinee filled Union Hall completely, over nine hundred persons being present. It is unusual that any troupe can draw so large a house in Burlington, and this fact should be a source of pride to this company. The play was "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and the children enjoyed it thoroughly. Last night the troupe played "Black Diamonds" to another very large audience. This performance was unusually good. The plot is founded on the strike of the "Molly Maguires" in the coal regions of Pennsylvania, and the author of the drama has made an interesting story, filled with thrilling and exciting scenes. There is enough humor in the play to keep the audience in good spirits, and the actors brought out all the good points. We wish to say a good word for all the members of this troupe, as they appear to be conscientious and hard-working actors, who do their work thoroughly, and are possessed of more than ordinary talent, far above that of the average traveling companies. They are deserving of the success they are meeting everywhere, and have certainly no reason to complain of the business they have done in Burlington. Our citizens will be glad to welcome the troupe again whenever they choose to revisit our city.—BURLINGTON HAWKEYE.
THE BURLINGTON GAZETTE has the following to say of the performances in that city: "The Forbes Dramatic Company presented 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' to a good house last night, notwithstanding the decidedly bad state of the weather. A good company can always be sure of a good house, no matter if the weather is stormy, if the company is only known. This company has appeared in Burlington on former occasions, and on each reappearance it wins more of our theatre-going people to their side, and impresses upon their minds that they are really what they represent themselves to be. Although we had seen 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' played on two former occasions, we enjoyed it for the third time last night very much. They are all first-class actors, and have just what is required of them to please. All who were present were highly delighted with the entertainment, and we feel confident that many of them will return to see 'Black Diamonds.' Each one of them, from Topsy to Chloe, was a favorite, and it is hard to say which gave the best satisfaction."
Wife and wife are no longer with the company. Their services were dispensed with because they were chronic kickers, and failed to satisfy me in the parts they were cast for. Mary Flora Newton, who is also a chronic grumbler, left the company, giving as a reason that I had discharged the Clifton. Their places have all been filled by persons of undoubted ability.